

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 1.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

RIGHT GOODS PRICES

Never before has this Store put out such choice goods or so many of them. There are **TWO REASONS** which **STAND OUT BOLDLY**. **RIGHT GOODS**, up-to-date and choice selections with our guarantee back of them. **RIGHT PRICES**, bought low through large purchases for our several stores. Will you profit by this?

The Ready-to-Wear Department Awaits Your Arrival.

LADIES' COATS, long, medium and short, in newest designs and colors, prices \$4.98, 5.98, 7.50, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50 and 10.00.

MISSSES' COATS from \$2.98 to 7.50.

SUITS in most attractive designs and colors, prices \$12.50, 15.00, 16.50, 18.00 and 20.00.

SKIRTS of Sicilian, Panama, Granite and other popular weaves, at \$2.50, 2.98, 3.25, 3.98, 4.98, 5.98, 6.98 and 7.50.

WASH SKIRTS of Duck, Linen, Sateen and Denim at 98c., \$1.19, 1.49, 1.98, 2.50, 2.75, 3.50, 3.98.

SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS in black, black and white checks and blues at \$8.50, 9.00, 12.00 and 13.50.

WRAPPERS, the best on the market in style, fit and workmanship. \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

HOUSE DRESSES, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 1.98.

BLACK PETTICOATS of good qualities of Sateen, 98c., \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.98, 2.50, 2.75 and 2.98.

SKIRTS of blue, gray and brown Moreen at \$1.98.

SKIRTS of black Moreen at \$1.98, 2.98 and 3.98.


SKIRTS of black Heatherbloom of fine quality superior in many respects to silk, price \$2.75.

BLACK SILK SKIRTS, \$3.97 and 4.98.

NOTICE THIS.

We have closed from a manufacturer's agent nearly 100 dozen assorted styles of Silk, Linen and Muslin **NECKWEAR**, regular 25c. quality, this sale price only 12 1/2 cents.

Thomas Smiley
Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

Dr. Parmenter.

1932 **SPECIALIST.**
Glasses, Cash or Credit. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 16 years' Experience. Eyes Tested Free. Graduate Optician.
ONE YEAR IN NORWAY, ME.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street.
BETHEL, MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.
At West Paris, Tuesday.

For Sale.
Five heifers, from one to three years old; also several tons of pressed hay. Inquire of
W. A. Holt,
3wpd52 R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Me.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Sara Mason and Miss Daisy Dixon spent Saturday in Lewiston. Remember the supper at the Odd Fellows Hall next Friday evening.

The Chorus rehearsal will be held at Garland Chapel this evening, at eight o'clock.

The funeral of Mr. Sidney Goodwin was held at the M. E. church last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Robert M. Tenney of the Boston Bookbinding Co., was in town on business, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. U. Furlington is in Andover, Mass., to remain a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. J. V. Holt.

There will be a meeting of the Golden Cross at the home of Mrs. Alice Farwell, May 28, at 7:30 p. m.

Miss A. M. Robertson has returned to Bethel and occupies her rent formerly occupied by Miss Sara Farwell.

Mrs. O. M. Mason and Mrs. F. S. Chandler are attending the County Convention of the W. C. T. U., at Rumford Falls.

Mr. O. J. Gonya and Mr. E. W. Howe of Rumford Falls made a business trip to Bethel by auto, Tuesday.

Mr. Warren Emery has purchased a Reo touring car of Herrick Bros. and we are pleased to welcome another automobilist to the Bethel list.

Mr. Geo. E. Bliss of Waldoboro has been in Bethel this week and accompanied E. C. Bowler to Rumford Falls on a business trip yesterday.

Miss Maria Robertson will hold an auction sale of household goods at her home on Main street, next Saturday, May 26, beginning at 10 a. m.

Misses Mildred Brown, Eva Hale and Bell Prite of the Rumford Telephone Exchange, also Miss Vivian Brown and Mr. D. R. Cole spent Sunday with Miss Alice French.

The Rebekahs, wishing to place a new piano in their hall, desire your patronage at a supper to be served in Odd Fellows Hall from 6 to 7:30 o'clock, Friday evening, May 25. Supper tickets 25 cents.

The members of the Grand Army and Ladies' Relief Corps extend an invitation to the Sons of Veterans to meet with them at Pattee's Hall at ten o'clock next Sunday, May 27, and attend the Memorial service.

Bethel automobilists are making all sorts of records but none of them quite match the one made by two of our feminine pedestrians who took an easy trip to Shelburne, N. H., last Saturday, arriving at that place in time to take the afternoon train back to Bethel.

Quite a delegation from Brown Post and Brown Relief Corps went to Hanover, last week, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Joseph Russell. Mrs. Russell was a charter member of Brown Relief Corps and will be much missed by the sisters of that Corps.

Mr. J. C. Stearns, better known in Bethel by the name of Chelsey Stearns died in Upton last Saturday night after a week's illness. The remains were brought to Bethel Monday by Messrs. H. C. Barker and John Coolidge where they were interred after services at the cemetery conducted by Rev. C. N. Gleason. Mr. Stearns was about seventy years of age and is survived by one brother, Charles, who lives in Bethel.

At the annual meeting of the Bethel Library Association the following officers were elected:
President—Miss Annie M. Frye.
Vice President—Mrs. G. P. Bean.
Secretary—Mrs. A. E. Herrick.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. O. Straw.
Trustees—Mrs. O. Mason, Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Mrs. E. E. Whitney, Miss Mary H. True, Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mr. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. Ella M. Carter, Mr. Frank E. Hanscom, Mr. Ernest C. Bowler, Mr. Herbert C. Rowe.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers. H. N. Upton has a pair of young heavy horses to sell, also sleds and harness.

From May 28 to 31, Miss L. C. Hall will furnish flowers at the following prices: Roses \$2.00 per dozen, pinks 75 cents, stocks 75 cents. Made up bouquets from \$1.00 upwards.

New hats this week at L. M. Stearns'. Hamburgs, from 5 cents to 20 cents at King's.

New shirt waists every week at L. M. Stearns'.

White and Tan Hosiery for Misses, 25 cents at King's.

See our new wash belts, 12 1/2 to 25 cents at L. M. Stearns'.

Edison and Columbia Records and Phonographs; call at King's and hear them played. Bring in your old and broken records for exchange.

Potted plants, geraniums, heliotropes, etc., also bedding plants, pansies, asters, verbenas, etc., in a few days, at L. C. Hall's.

Bicycles, sundries and repairing, King's. June Ladies' Home Journal Patterns now on sale at King's. Call for a Style Book free or the summer issue of Quarterly Style Book for 25 cents.

Judge A. E. Herrick is in Portland, to-day.

H. J. Closson representing the Underwood Typewriter Co., was in town to-day.

Prof. W. S. Wight is spending a few days at the Lakes.

Mrs. I. H. Wight and Mrs. F. L. Edwards were in Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

Dr. I. H. Wight and family dined with his parents in Gorham, N. H., last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wiley have been entertaining their son Howard and his wife the past week.

Miss Ida M. Sears who has been employed at the News office for several weeks, returned to her home in Bath, last Saturday.

Mrs. John Yates and two daughters of Colebrook, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Yates' mother, Mrs. Lucinda Goodwin.

Mrs. Merton L. Fogg and little daughter of Milan, N. H., are spending a short time at the home of Mrs. Fogg's parents.

Mrs. E. T. Russell, daughter Shirley and Miss Mary Shirley of Brooklyn, N. Y., are now at their summer home, Riverside Cottage. Their friends are glad to welcome them back.

Mrs. Ivans and Mrs. Durgin of Lowell, Mass., who have been spending a few days in Bethel left for Rumford Falls, yesterday, where they will make a short stop before returning home.

Mr. George E. King was at home a short time last week; on returning, to his work at Cupsuptic he was accompanied by his son, George, who will have employment there during the summer months.

The new sidewalk on Broad street for which an appropriation was made at the last annual meeting is being put down by George H. Smardon & Co. of Portland. It is an excellent piece of work and will be a great improvement to the village.

Mr. Samuel Whitney is at home. Friends will learn with regret of the death of Eugene Briggs last Tuesday. Mr. Briggs had been ill of consumption for some months. He has left a widow and little daughter. The funeral was held at South Paris which had been his home for several years.

Another base ball game between Gould's and the Bethel professionals will be played at Riverside Park, tomorrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock. The other game was well attended, and it is hoped that this one will be. It is given for the benefit of the Athletic Association of the school. Let all who can come and help.

Memorial Day Services.

Exercises will be held at East Bethel at 10:30 a. m., on Wednesday, May 30, at Woodlawn Cemetery at 2:30 p. m. In the evening an address will be delivered in Odeon Hall by Past Department Commander E. C. Milliken, of Portland. The regular Memorial sermon will be preached at the Congregational church on Sunday, May 27, by Rev. F. B. Schoonover. Comrades will please meet at Post hall, May 27 at 10 a. m., and on May 30 at 1:30 and 6:15 p. m.

Base Ball.

Last Saturday saw a lively game of ball at Riverside Park between Gould's and the Norway High school, resulting in a victory for Gould's with a score of 9 to 8.

On the whole the game was a good one, but most of the scoring was done in the first and last innings, in the former by Norway, the latter by Gould's. Up to the fourth the score stood 1 to 0 in Gould's favor, but Norway striking a streak of luck and Gould's getting slightly rattled, five scores were marked for the visiting team.

The game was played close again up to the eighth when Gould's got into it in earnest and brought in three. This saw the last begin with four for Gould's and six for Norway. The Norways were first at the bat and brought in two and all naturally felt that the game was theirs, but such was not to be. The home team turned the tables of the fourth inning on the visitors and brought in five men. In this inning Carter made the only three base hit of the game and Spinney made the third two base hit which was made.

The game was indeed a good one and the finish a surprise.

LINE UP.

GOULD'S. Robertson, p. Bowker, c. King, 1 b. A. Brown, 2 b. Carter, 3 b. Herrick, s. s. Pingree, l. f. V. Brown, c. f. Spinney, r. f.
NORWAY HIGH. Bickford, p. Foss, c. Hathaway, 1 b. Anderson, 2 b. Sanborn, 3 b. Thompson, s. s. Truman, l. f. Everett, c. f. Huot, r. f.
Runs: Gould's; V. Brown, 2; Carter, 1; Bowker, 2; A. Brown, 1; Herrick, 1; King, 2; Norway High; Thompson, 2; Bickford, 2; Anderson, 1; Foss, 1; Everett, 1; Huot, 1.
Two base hits: Gould's; V. Brown, 1; Spinney, 1. Norway High; Foss, 1.
Three base hits: Gould's; Carter, 1.
Struck out: By Robertson, 8; by Bickford, 12.

A second game was played between the newboys of Berlin, N. H., and a selected team from the Bethel grammar school and Gould's second team. The visiting team was exceedingly small of stature, but a lively little team, and they gave the home selected team a pretty hard fight. The score was 12 to 9 in favor of the home team.

Next Saturday the Academy team will play the Gorham High school.

Notice.

I desire to state to the public that on account of my health I shall not for a time, at least, continue to shoe heavy horses but will continue to do carriage repairing and will shoe some light horses.

E. H. FOSTER.

Notice to Automobilists.

The automobilists in Bethel are desirous of forming an automobile club and all who are interested are requested to meet at the News office at 7:30 p. m., Monday, May 28, to perfect an organization. Bethel has more automobiles than any other town in Maine of its size and every owner should be interested in the organization of a club. May we see you all on the above date.

E. C. BOWLER,
For the automobilists.

To Those who Buy Shoes.

Remember one pair of shoes given away every week at Randall's. You may be the one to get them. Who knows? rwrpd

GRADUATION GIFTS.

You can find a large variety of goods in stock that are especially suitable for the graduates. A few are

Watches, Rings, Pins, Neck Chains and Lockets, Bracelets, Fans, Gloves, Hosiery Ribbons, Laces, Etc.

You can find something to suit any taste and any purse. While I have only mentioned a few there are many more things in my stock that would make graduation gifts that would be appreciated.

EDWARD KING, Bethel, Me.

Obituary.

Died in Bethel, May 16, Sidney B. Goodwin, aged 43 years.

Brother Goodwin has suffered more or less from the effect of a chronic trouble for upward of ten years. During his six years of married life he has been patiently and kindly cared for by his companion and he has manifested a cheerful disposition to all his friends during the years of suffering, more especially the past three years, during which time he has been unable to work more than a small portion of the time. He was an Odd Fellow and a member of the Encampment at Norway.

He leaves besides a widow, a mother, six brothers and two sisters. The funeral was held Saturday at the Methodist church conducted by Revs. A. D. Colson and F. E. Barton. Burial at the West Bethel Cemetery.

Are One in Brotherhood.

Yes, two Memorial days—and both are ours—those of the Blue and the Gray. Here we stand nearly half a century removed from the closing days of the great conflicts of our Civil War—a war between Americans at the North and Americans at the south—"Americans all," can those now living ever forget them, or will future generations ever cease to read of those times from the pages of history? Two Memorial days—one for the north, one for the south, and again, "All Americans." No other nation has concern in these Memorial times but our own. It was a war between brothers; the war has passed, the brotherhood remains. Or, if there still are those whose hearts are fermenting rooms for sectional hatred, we pity that man or woman; surely there is a time to put aside—if not forget—a time to regard the best of the present, not the worst of the past; a time to cultivate amenities and loves, not antagonisms and base passions. Yes, there are two Memorial days; may the sun shine clear in the heavens on the days that commemorate the valor and the losses of both the north and the south nor let either section fail in thought, at least, to pay its due tribute by awarding equal sincerity and valor to the other. These days, as is eventually the case with all Memorial days, have measurably lost their early characteristic—that which clusters around the affectional nature and recalls the father or the son who fell in that great struggle. It is not in man always to mourn; and now that which was born of the affections becomes monumental and historic, and it is well that it is so. In recent years graves of the northern dead have been decorated by the brethren of the south, and the blue have loved to lay their floral tributes upon the graves of the gray. So may it continue to be, as in future years our two Memorial days come around with each recurring spring. Pass a few tardy years and monuments to a Lee or a Johnston or a Gordon shall find a resting place at the north as well as at the south, and so the oneness of the people and the forgetfulness of old antagonism shall find expression in bronze or in marble as it already dwells in the hearts of those who are both broadly patriotic and strong Festina diem!

CUTLERY

The Famous Clauss Make.

SHEARS, all sizes.

Manicure Embroidery Pocket Scissors.

Unlimited Guarantee.

(Ask for Booklet)

H. S. PUSHARD,

Druggist,
Bethel, Maine.

Debt Owed Grand Army.

The old soldier, veteran of the civil war, is a "living epistle, known and read of all men." His presence among us is a reminder of the war, an inspiration to duty, a "living exponent and illustration of patriotism. The Grand Army of the Republic is made up of the honorably discharged union soldiers. None others are eligible to membership in it. It is a nonsectarian and nonpartisan, politically, organization, and yet its fundamental principle is loyalty to the government. It is a bulwark against treason, and everything else that menaces the welfare, prosperity and safety of the nation.

To the children and young people the old soldier is ever an object of interest, and his relation of his experience in the struggle for the preservation of the union and the government is more interesting and impressive than the printed page.

The creation of an intelligent citizenship and the establishment of institutions necessary to the preservation and perpetuation of our republican form of government lie in the development and extension of our public schools.

Social order, exalted views of life and appreciation of our privileges, and the promise of our future as a nation, are secured by an intelligent and careful use of our opportunities.

These things the Grand Army of the Republic seeks to secure and foster. No greater service can be rendered to our country than to promote and establish her interests in the welfare, intelligence and high moral quality of her people. The veterans of the civil war see all this, and for them they stand.

TOURING CAR

For Sale.

A Rambler Touring car, same model as this year, bought June 20 last, year new from the factory. We bought this car to do our delivering with, but found that a regular delivery car was what we needed and we now offer this beautiful car with extra tire, fine lamps with big search light, all tools, boots and equipments, for sale. It is in first class condition and a good trade for some one wanting a pleasure car.

Address
NOVELTY CLOAK STORE,
126 & 128 Lisbon St.,
Sand's Building, Lewiston, Me.

To Rent.

A rent on first floor. Inquire of
ROXANNA BEAN,
Bethel, Maine.

Couldn't Eat— Even Bread Distressed

Groveville, Me., March 20, 1904.

Dear Friends:—
Two years ago I was visiting my brother, Mr. Wm. D. Soule, of Strong, Maine. While there I had a very severe attack of indigestion, could not eat even a piece of bread without causing a great deal of distress. My brother was taking "L. F." Bitters at the time and wished me to try them. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle I got relief, could eat anything and began to gain in flesh.

Very truly yours,
MRS. LENA C. HILL.
A normal, healthy digestion is priceless. But the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters has cured hundreds and costs only 35 cents a bottle at all good stores.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.
H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.
Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGG,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine.
Wormell Stand.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Oct. 15, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	
Bethel, leave,	1.45	6.30	1.11
Orham,	4.00	8.20	3.10
Head,	4.25	8.40	3.30
West Bethel,	4.38	8.50	3.42
BETHEL, arrive,	4.46	9.00	3.49
Locke Mills,	9.10	3.57	
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.18	4.05
South Paris,	5.38	9.50	4.35
Lewiston,	6.40	10.45	5.35
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.30	6.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	
Portland, leave,	8.00	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	8.50	2.25	7.50
South Paris,	9.50	3.28	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.18	4.05	9.13
Locke Mills,	10.25	4.15	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.35	4.25	9.37
West Bethel,	10.43	4.35	9.46
Head,	10.55	4.51	9.59
Orham,	11.22	5.40	10.25
Bethel, leave,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Montreal,	6.50	7.00	7.00

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE
ONLY GROCERY
IN BETHEL,
But I have a complete stock of.

Groceries, Confectionery,
FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO
AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what
you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

LADIES
—Dr. LaFrance's—
Compound gives Positive
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other remedies with high prices
Guaranteed. Sufferers only need by over
250,000 Women. Price 25 Cents, drug
stores or by mail. Testimonials and booklets free.
Dr. LaFrance, Philadelphia, Pa.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Prevents itching and dandruff.
Gives the hair a beautiful color.
Cures itching scalp and itching eyes.
Sole and 610 at Druggists.

Tram-Car Sanitarium.
Leith is using its old tram cars as an
extension of its isolation hospital.
Several panes of glass are removed,
and each vehicle accommodates two
consumptive patients undergoing open
air treatment.

Sooner the Better.
A good many people still insist that
it is never too late to mend your ways,
but you should also bear in mind the
fact that it is never too early to do
that also.—Austin (Tex.) Statesman.

Bathing Gods.
"The gods are getting a bath," is
the comment reported by Dr. Brown,
when the Chinese governor cleansed a
temple in Peking and threw the
gods in the river.

When Captain Jack Came Home

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Next to the church stood the school-house. Elizabeth sat near me on one of its wooden benches. Sometimes we studied from the same dog-eared spelling book. She was all pink and white, like Mayflowers under the pine needles, in spring. Her brown hair curled thickly about her shoulders, and her eyes were dark like the sea in a storm. I wasn't ten years old when I fell in love with Elizabeth. My head is white now, but I love her memory still.

Besides keeping the village store, my father made fish lines and sold them at different places along Cape Cod, where, naturally, they were in demand. One day a lot of new scoop bonnets were spread out for sale in our store window, and that same day Capt. Jack Rolfe came home from sea.

Perhaps you don't see the connection betwixt the bonnets and the captain. But my father saw it, when all the marriageable girls in town came hurrying to our store for the latest fashion in scoops.

It was of a Friday, I remember, and the rush for the bonnets continued till the last one was sold. My sister, Lucinda, had the first choice. She took a black and white straw, and loaded it with flowers and ribbons till it looked like nothing earthly.

"When he was last in Manomet," said she, "Jack Rolfe used to see me home regularly from singing school; and when he went away he promised to bring me a present from Greenland."

About noon the door of our store opened again, and a new customer flattered in. It was Elizabeth, panting hard, and grasping a silver piece in her hand. Father was at dinner, so he sent me behind the counter to serve Elizabeth and I were of the same age—16—but her shining head stood an inch or two higher than mine.

"Joey," she said, breathlessly, "I want to buy one of the new bonnets." "They're all gone," I answered. "Mother sold the last before the clock struck 12."

Her face fell.

"Oh, Joey, are you sure? Haven't you one left?"

I made a pretense of rummaging through the window, though I knew no bonnet was there.

"Mother can't afford me many new things," she explained in a trembling voice, "but this time she said I should, for once, be like the other girls. My old hat is very shabby—not fit for Sunday wear any longer. Oh, I suppose you haven't overlooked one bonnet in some corner, Joey?"

She was awfully disappointed.

"Never mind," she tried to say, "thank you, Joey." But she choked up suddenly, and hurried out of the store. I looked through the window, and as she went down the street, I saw that she was crying. I waited till I heard Cindy rattling the dinner things in the kitchen, and then I sneaked out to her.

"Say, Cindy, what price did father put on those Cape Cod bonnets?"

"A dollar each," said Cindy.

"I've got two silver dollars, and some tame rabbits, and an old gun—I'll give the whole business for that coal scuttle of yours, Cindy."

The dish cloth dropped from her hand. "The boy is clean crazy!" said she.

"Oh, come now!" I urged, "you'll never get another offer like it—two dollars in money, and the rabbits, and the gun."

Cindy skipped to a cupboard and, before I was aware, whipped out her new headgear, and plumped it squarely on my shock head, tying the ribbons tight under my chin. I was a brawny, freckled lad, and there was cause, no doubt, for her shrieks of laughter as she danced around me.

"Oh, Joey, you are a show!" she cried. "Would you like to go to church in it Sunday morning? You must have my petticoat, too, and my new mantle, and my turkey tail fan! Father, father!" raising her voice to a terrible pitch, "come quick, and see our Joey!"

This was too much. The kitchen door stood open—with a leap I gained the garden. My first thought was to strike a bee-line for the Miller house and give my prize openly to Elizabeth; but Cindy was close on my heels. As I dodged through the currant bushes and bean poles, and trampled mother's sage bed, I found that pesky girl gaining on me. I tugged at her infernal bonnet, but the ribbons were in a knot and I couldn't loose them.

At the foot of the garden was an old, disused well that father had partly covered. The curb was gone, and the mouth mostly concealed in brushwood. In my haste I forgot the thing, and blundered straight into it. The water was like ice, and I gave a yell as I went down, striking knees and elbows on the mossy stones. Cindy flew for a rope and a pole and fished me out of the well, and when she had taken off the scoop and rolled me on the grass she cuffed me handsomely.

"Hang your bonnet!" said I. "In its present state, Cindy, I wouldn't give more than the gun for it."

Cindy scurried back to the house to dry the scoop, and I was forced to abandon all further attempt to console Elizabeth.

Sunday came. The Manomet meeting house was a sight to behold. All the girls wore the Cape Cod bonnets—all but Elizabeth. She appeared in her old hat, with eyes cast down, as though ashamed of her own shabbiness. But her face was like a white rose, and her brown curls tumbled, thick and fine, about her neck and shoulders. As she slipped into the Miller pew, which was

next father's, Cindy, in a lot of new finery, tittered contemptuously behind a hymn book.

Service began. A tall young fellow entered the church and walked down the aisle, glancing around for a vacant seat.

Now every place was filled but the Miller pew, and seeing this, the late comer coolly stepped inside it, and seated himself by Elizabeth.

The girls began to stare and whisper, and turn their befuddled and ribbed heads. Cindy nudged mother, and dropped her Bibles with a disgraceful noise. But Capt. Rolfe seemed unaware of the sensation he was creating. He listened soberly to the minister in the high pulpit, found all the hymns for Elizabeth, and joined his deep bass to her clear treble when the congregation sang. As soon as the benediction was pronounced, I leaned over to speak to the Millers, but Rolfe was ahead of me—he already had Elizabeth by the hand.

"Do you remember the morning I went away?" I heard him ask.

"Yes," answered Elizabeth, and she colored beautifully. "I stood at the gate and waved you good-by as you walked down the street."

"You did!" said he, "and you wished me good luck—yes, a little thing, with your curly head hardly above the pickets of the fence! And good luck followed me throughout the voyage. Elizabeth, I think I owe it all to you."

Cindy was bursting with wrath and envy.

"Did you ever see the beat of that?" said she, as we pursued our homeward way together. "And Elizabeth Miller was the only girl in church who didn't wear a new bonnet."

"And who didn't need one," I answered, gloomily. "The rest of you can't hold a tallow dip to Elizabeth."

That night Cindy returned from prayer meeting, and told us that Rolfe had been sitting again in the Miller pew, and that he had gone home through the moonlight with Elizabeth. My heart burned like a hot coal. For hours I tossed sleeplessly, thinking of that whaleman. The next morning he walked into our store, and laid a white bearskin on the counter before Cindy.

"I promised you a present from Greenland, you remember," said he, "and here it is."

I bore my torment for awhile, then I took the old gun that I had offered Cindy as part payment for her bonnet, and started for the beach, where the sea-faring folk were usually to be found.

As I went plunging through the wood, I stumbled against a man who was cutting letters on the trunk of a tree and singing softly to himself as he worked.

"Hello, Joey!" he called, gay as a lark. "Looking for squirrels?"

At once I felt like a fool. I tried to slip the old gun into the bushes.

"Of course," I answered, glibly; "have you seen any hereabouts?"

"No," said the captain. He finished the last letter with a flourish, shut his jackknife and put it in his pocket. I sidled up to the tree, and lo! he had hacked Elizabeth's initials in the green bark.

"Come down to the beach, Joey," said Capt. Jack, "and have a sail with me. There's no wind stirring, but I'll whistle for a capful."

And whistle he did, as we strode down the path—the sweetest, clearest notes I ever heard. And presently something ruffled the water, the little waves began to leap; a cool murmur came up, as it seemed, from the heart of the sea; the captain made the boat ready and we jumped in.

As he trimmed the sail he fell to telling me about his voyages in the South Pacific and the awful white North; of doubling the black predilexes of Cape Horn, with floating icebergs threatening the ship on every side. I forgot Elizabeth and the old gun, and when I trudged home my head was full of whaling stations, and blubber, and big fish, and sharp, clincker-built boats, and I acknowledged in my heart that Jack Rolfe was the finest fellow in the world.

But presently the spell which he had thrown upon me passed away, and my jealousy revived. Though I no longer wished to harm the captain, I saw that I must steal a march upon him. At nightfall I went to Elizabeth's house, and found her leaning on the gate. She wore a muslin gown that looked like a white cloud, and some blush roses were dying in her bosom.

"Was it here you stood," I asked, sulkily, "when you wished Capt. Rolfe good luck, as he started on his voyage?"

"Yes, Joey," she answered, in a dreamy voice; "just here."

"Elizabeth," I said, "I want you to promise to marry me when I grow up."

She opened wide her beautiful eyes. "That is a long time ahead, Joey."

"Only five years," I urged. "You and I are of the same age. You ought to be willing to wait for me five years, for I love you tremendously, Elizabeth."

Somebody came up to us on the other side of the gate, and leaning over, put an arm around my companion.

"Here is another person that loves Elizabeth tremendously," said Capt. Rolfe, with laughter in his voice, "and as he is already grown up, she need not wait to marry him, Joey. Ah, my lad, you are too late—Elizabeth is promised to me. But cheer up, you shall dance at her wedding."

"There is no more to tell. He wasn't the man to let grass grow under his shoes. He married Elizabeth, and carried her off to the other side of the world. And the morning they left the village I wished Cindy had never fished me out of the old well. Even to this day my heart thrills to the name of Elizabeth."

To Relieve a Cough.
For a simple cough cure roast a medium-sized lemon; when hot through cut and press the juice upon three ounces of pulverized sugar. Take a spoonful whenever the cough is troublesome.

Linoleum.
Linoleum should be well washed with soap and water and then rubbed over with sweet milk, and polished with a linen cloth. Use a polishing brush.

RAISING GARDEN HERBS.

This Is a Practical Occupation Open to a Woman Thrown on Her Own Resources.

Among the practical occupations open to women that are thrown upon their own resources without previous training in any sort of business is that of raising garden herbs.

There has never been a sufficiency of seasoning herbs to be had at any market; parsley, thyme, sweet marjoram, bay leaf, mint, are always in demand by those who know their value in the proper cooking of savory dishes. Their raising is neither difficult nor expensive. A small piece of ground will supply any large private market establishment or green grocer, and it is work that even a delicate woman can undertake.

But she must, first of all, instruct herself in the nature of the soil needed, the amount of sunshine, water and general habits of the things she is going to raise. To do this it is only necessary for her to visit any good library and study books on the subject, making notes and really learning, just as if she were at school.

Then she must study how to get the very best plants for her purpose; all florists and agriculturists are glad to send catalogues for the asking, and, while the gorgeous cuts exaggerate the fecundity and appearance of their wares, such catalogues are a help.

Once she knows the right soil to prepare, the rest is easy. If she has no boy neighbor to call upon to measure and define the various beds, she can simply the stout cords to sticks stuck in the ground to keep one variety from running over the other. The spading she may have to hire done, and the pulverizing of the soil, which is very essential to success, most fallows being due to the caking of imperfectly prepared ground that either carries off the water that is applied or allows it to stand without penetrating the earth to reach the roots of thirsty plants.

Take the fragrant garden mint as a very fair example of an herb that is well worth cultivating. I have seen a single root spread in a couple of years over a 12-foot square of ground, and its healthy sprigs are always in demand. The woman who will do so can find a market for her mint the year round, if she will care that it will not freeze. Sweet marjoram grows fast also, as do all these seasoning herbs, and needs but little care when once started. Curly parsley makes a lovely garnishing for a dish of omelettes or for any sort of broiled meats or fish, and never can there be too much grown.

If to these be added chives and lentils, there are always purchasers for these greens that make such delicious spring salads. But this business must be properly attended to if there is to be a livelihood in it; like everything else in this world, it amounts to nothing without a certain amount of care and trouble. If there is a sudden blizzard the plants must be protected; if the midsummer sun is too hot, some sort of shade must be evolved, and so on through the list of watchful precautions that are necessities to success.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW TO KEEP WELL.

Sleep in Room Cooler Than Living Apartments Daily and Dash Cold Water on Chest and Throat.

You dread the cold room on rising? It need not be bitterly or dangerously cold, please remember.

A well ventilated house does not necessarily mean a cold house, and pure air does not have to be iced air. Extremes are very apt to be dangerous, and, while the lungs demand fresh air, that they may do their work well, too low a temperature is not wise. But the sleeping room room you are apt to have to spend most of your working and waking hours in.

You will feel better for having slept in a cool room, and if on rising you think it too cool just try those lively breathing and stretching exercises I suggested last week—adding a few arm swinging exercises.

Then sponge your chest, face and throat off with cold water, rub briskly till dry and rosy—all the lungs a dozen times, and dress as quickly as possible; you'll find you feel so fresh and well that you will never again risk the discomforts and lack of rest attending a close sleeping room.

But if you hope to effect a cure permanent, not temporary, we must take care that nature's laws of health are obeyed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Furniture Polish.
A good furniture polish may be made with one ounce of beeswax, half an ounce of Castile soap and one pint of turpentine. Pare the soap and wax, put them into a quart bottle and add the turpentine. Let it remain for 24 hours and shake the bottle to mix the ingredients. Next day shake it well again and fill the bottle with water. On the following day it should be of the consistency of thick cream, and it is then ready for use.

To Relieve a Cough.
For a simple cough cure roast a medium-sized lemon; when hot through cut and press the juice upon three ounces of pulverized sugar. Take a spoonful whenever the cough is troublesome.

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CORDIAL INVITATION

ADDRESSED TO WORKING GIRLS

Miss Barrows Tells How Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Helps Working Girls.



Girls who work are particularly susceptible to female disorders, especially those who are obliged to stand on their feet from morning until night in stores or factories.

Day in and day out, but the girl who, whether she is sick or well, whether it rains or shines, she must get to her place of employment, perform the duties exacted of her—smile and be agreeable.

Among this class the symptoms of female diseases are early manifest by weak and aching backs, pain in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. In consequence of frequent wetting of the feet, periods become painful and irregular, and frequently there are faint and dizzy spells, with loss of appetite, until life is a burden. All these symptoms point to a derangement of the female organism, which can be easily and promptly cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Abby F. Barrows, Nelsonville, Athens Co., Ohio, tells what this great medicine did for her. She writes:

"I feel it my duty to tell you the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have done for me. Before I took them I was very nervous, had dull headaches, pains in back, and periods were irregular. I had been to several doctors, and they did me no good."

"Your medicine has made me well and strong. I can do most any kind of work without complaint, and my periods are all right."

"I am in better health than I ever was, and I know it is all due to your remedies. I recommend your advice and medicine to all who suffer."

It is to such girls that Mrs. Pinkham holds out a helping hand and extends a cordial invitation to correspond with her. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her long record of success in treating women's ills makes her letters of advice of untold value to every ailing working girl. Address, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Sultan's Favorite Pastime.

The sultan of Turkey is fond of witnessing good conjuring and many entertainers passing through Constantinople are invited to appear before his majesty. Not only is a handsome sum paid them, but presents are given which are frequently worth much more than the monetary reward. The entertainments take place in a magnificent apartment, so built that the ladies of the harem can look through small gratings let into a series of private boxes.

How to Make Sponge Cake.

Go to the drug store and get a nice tender sponge that has been freshly picked. Then break four eggs in a dish and whip for half an hour. Many people find pleasure in reading some light work, such as Bertha Clay's "Only an Old Kimona," while performing this mental duty. After the eggs take on the appearance of a sea foam fill up all the holes in the sponge. Bake in a hot oven, then give it to the cat.

Monasteries in Belgium.

The number of convents and monasteries in Belgium, and especially at Bruges, has increased with wonderful rapidity. In 1846 there were 779 such institutions in the country with a membership of 12,000 men and women. In 1900 there were 2,500 institutions with a membership of 33,000. Practically one-third of the buildings in Bruges belong to religious societies.

Intoxicants in Switzerland.

In Switzerland a state monopoly covers both the distillation and sale of all intoxicants, and much good has already resulted, at the same time bringing in an annual revenue to the government of \$1,000,000. This money is distributed among the cantons, with the proviso that ten per cent, be sent in combating intemperance.

Sleep and Memory.

Seven hours of sleep is the minimum amount required by the average person, according to Prof. Weyand of the University of Wurzburg. He ascertained experimentally that reduction of the usual period of sleep by three hours diminishes the power of the memory by one-half. Fastings, he found, had a much less injurious effect.

Long Litigation.

In 1613 certain villages of Lorraine sued the department of forests in defense of the right to cut wood in a certain forest. After nearly three centuries of litigation the supreme court at Leipzig has just given a final decision against the department and condemn it to pay all costs.

Alphonso Good Swordsman.

The young king of Spain is an expert in the use of the sword. When a child he practiced with wooden swords with the young nobles of his court. His marvelous ability was even then noticeable, and he is now considered one of the most expert of the royal fencers of Europe.

How Simple.

"You are a successful prophet," we said. "Will you tell us the secret of your success?"

"Certainly," the sage replied, in a kindly tone. "As it is always the unexpected that happens, I merely prophesied the unexpected."—American Spectator.

MAN WAS NOT NEEDED.

Feminine Distress That Called for the Offices of a Member of the Sex.

Just at the corner of Nassau and Spruce streets, "where the wind blows," two pretty girls of the stenographer type were making their way at nightfall toward the bridge through the drizzling rain, holding onto their hats and the single umbrella between them with all the strength they were capable of. Suddenly, relates the New York Press, one of the girls uttered an exclamation of dismay and above the roar of the wind almost shouted to her companion a sentence the last word of which was "broken."

The two girls took refuge in the lee of the Tract Society building and held a consultation. A stream of people was passing along Nassau street, and the nature of the mishap seemed to call for delicate treatment. Then, while the girl who had shouted held the umbrella toward toward the rushing throng, the other girl knelt down on the wet sidewalk and began fumbling with her companion's skirt.

A dapper young man stepped out of the passing throng. "Pardon me, Miss, but can I be of any assistance?" he asked, raising his hat.

The feminine repair department came to an abrupt halt. "No, thank you," came in chorus from both girls.

"But, really, you should not kneel in the rain like that," pursued the young man. "Do let me fix the shoe lace."

"Please, please go 'way," implored the kneeling one. "It isn't her shoe lace."

And the young man lost himself in the crowd.

INFLUENCE OF GREAT MUSIC

It Can Move More Profoundly Than Any of Nature's Great Voices.

Great music is a psychical storm, agitating to unimaginable depth the mystery of the past within us, says Lafcadio Hearn. Or we might say it is a prodigious incantation, every different instrument and voice making separate appeal to different billions of prenatal memories. There are tones that call up all the ghosts of youth and joy and tendencies—there are tones that evoke all phantom pain of perished passion—there are tones that resurrect all dead sensations of majesty and might and glory—all expired exultations—all forgotten magnanimities. Well, may the influence of music seem inexplicable to the man who idly dreams that his life began less than a hundred years ago! But the mystery lightens for whomsoever learns—that the substance of self is older than the sun. He finds that music is a Necromancy; he feels that to every ripple

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GREAT MUSIC

Profoundly Than
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He was quite
carried away by
his new automobile,
was he not?"
"Yes, but he was
brought back
by an ambulance,"
—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

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For Your Protection

we place this label on every
package of Scott's Emulsion.
The man with a fish on his back
is our trade-mark, and it is a
guarantee that Scott's Emul-
sion will do all that is claimed
for it. Nothing better for lung,
throat or bronchial troubles in
infant or adult. Scott's Emul-
sion is one of the greatest flesh-
builders known to the medical
world.

We'll send you a sample free.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street
New York

FINLAND AND THE JEWS.

Position of the Semitic Race Worse,
in a Legal Sense, Than
in Russia.

An anti-Semitic movement which so
far cannot be traced to the Russian
government appears to be absorbing
Finland. The Jewish World, in com-
menting on this circumstance, declares
that the manner in which the civilized
world gave unstinted sympathy to the
Finns out of the area is expelled the
country. They are restricted for a
livelihood to selling old clothes,
watches, cigarettes, etc. Jews who
marry have to leave the country, and
those who go out of it to serve their
military term may not return.

No wonder a deputy once declared
that a Jew in Finland is worse off
than a criminal in Siberia.

Their struggle with the overwhelm-
ing forces of Russian despotism might
have led one to believe that this inter-
esting little people would show a cer-
tain fairness to the oppressed Russian
Jews among them.

There are about 1,000 Jews all told in
Finland, and it is enough to say that
their position is legally worse than in
Russia itself. Although there was al-
ways a large measure of self-govern-
ment in Finland, there has never been
any protest against the barbarous
treatment to which Jews are subjected
there. They are at best allowed to live
in the towns of Helsinki, Abo and
Wiborg; newcomers can settle by spe-
cial permission of the governor, gen-
eral, which has to be renewed every
six months. Any Jew caught without
such permission is transported back to
Russia in chains.

Disposal of Public Documents.
Unquestionably we are tending in
this country toward the sale of fed-
eral literature. Free distribution arose
under totally different conditions of
production from those which prevail
at the present time. It is clear that
we must regard the old order of things
as now completely changed, and con-
front the new problems which accom-
pany the great volume of publications
and corresponding expenditure of the
present period. Congress has edu-
cated the voter to expect free books,
but if free books have become a bur-
den on the taxpayers, we should forth-
with learn a new lesson, in harmony
with the businesslike and practical
age in which we live, that if public
documents, expensive to produce, are
worth anything at all to us, they are
worth paying for.—W. S. Rossiter, in
Atlantic.

Another Blow to Mosquitoes.
A new means of destroying mos-
quitoes within the house has been
tried with good results in New Or-
leans, where their presence is particu-
larly dangerous because of the num-
ber of those which may spread yel-
low fever. It is a vapor produced by
heating a mixture of carbolic acid
and camphor and is called "Mim's
culicide," because Prof. Mims, of New
Orleans first suggested its use. It is
said to be as effective as sulphur,
which is equivalent to saying that it
is more certain than most of the other
substances used. It costs more,
but it has the advantage of doing no
harm to the contents of the room.
It is also possible to enter the room
almost immediately after the fumiga-
tion is finished.

Figures at Hand.
Statistical Boarder—Have you the re-
motest idea, for instance, what the
world's supply of honey is?
Sentimental Boarder—Yes, sir. The
world's supply of honey weighs exactly
11 pounds, and her name is—well, I'm
not going to mention it in this crowd.
—Chicago Tribune.

Better Look Elsewhere.
He—I think a man should marry a
girl he has known from his childhood.
She—Yes; but if a girl knew a man
from childhood, she would probably
know better than to marry him.—Stray
Stories.

As Usual.
He was quite carried away by his
new automobile, was he not?"
"Yes, but he was brought back
by an ambulance,"—Cleveland Plain
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ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

BEAUTIFYING ROADSIDES.

A Little Effort on the Part of Farmer
Which Will Add to Value
of Land.

There are some economic advantages
to a well-shaded roadside. To a more or
less extent the land is damaged in the
adjoining field; there is a hindrance to
the use of the mowing machine in keep-
ing down grass and weeds; in the spring
the shade from the trees, even though
there are no leaves, tends to hold the
frost in the soil a little longer, and thus
cause the settling of the roadbed, and
there are doubtless other arguments,
says the Prairie Farmer, that may be

AN ARTISTIC AND INVITING ROAD-
WAY.

urged against the timbered, shady road-
side.

Nevertheless, after all is said there
are few people who do not like to ride
along the shady roadway; it is always
admired; few farmers are willing that
full grown, thrifty trees should be
sacrificed; and not infrequently the
farm itself will command a better price
per acre simply because the prospective
purchaser is pleased and delighted with
the stately, comfortable and wholesome
feeling that the shady roadside gives to
the farm.

A type of the shady roadside is shown
in our illustration. The trees are pines,
but pines need not be used unless de-
sired. They are frequently admired be-
cause of their evergreen appearance.
The oak and the elm are often much ad-
mired, and may be grown successfully
in almost any northern climate.

THE ASPARAGUS BEETLE.

Suggestion as to Effective Method of
Preventing Injury to
Plants.

The only effective way to prevent
injuries to asparagus by asparagus
beetle larvae is to destroy the eggs
before they hatch, says the Orange
(Ind.) Farmer. The first eggs are
laid on the young shoots; later on
the grown plant. They are black,
about 1-16 inch long and set nearly
at right angles to the stem; so,
though small, they are fairly conspic-
uous. In a few days they hatch into
slimy, greenish slugs with black
heads, legs and dots on the body.

The simplest way to manage is to
leave a few inferior shoots for the
females to lay eggs on. When four
or five days old these shoots must
be cut and burned and others allowed
to replace them. To simplify this
cutting and to reduce to a minimum,
the chance of missing any plants,
those allowed to remain should be
all in certain parts of the field on
certain days. The field should be di-
vided into four or three equal parts,
depending on the frequency of cut-
ting. At the first cutting the trap
plants should be left in the first sec-
tion and so on. In each other section
every punky stalk should be cut with
the marketable ones and burned.

HOME-MADE BATHTUB.

How One Made of Wood May Be
Made to Do Very Good Ser-
vice in the Home.

Many homes are without bathtubs
because of the expense necessary to se-
cure one and connect it with a wa-
ter supply. Here is a suggestion of-
fered by the Farm Journal as to how

one may be made of wood. Paint it with
several coats of white paint inside, and
keep it well painted. Fit up a little
room for it off the kitchen, if possible.
Run a piece of lead pipe from this tub
out through the wall, using a stopper to
retain the water when in use. A few
pailfuls of water from the kitchen
pump, and one or two from the hot wa-
ter tank or kettle, will fill the tub suf-
ficiently, and in less than five minutes.

Good Onion Seed.
All onion seeds that are plump and
full will sink in water, and those that
are chaffy and light will float, so there
is a ready means of separating the good
from the poor seed.

A RIGHT TO GOOD ROADS. THE COAL TAR INDUSTRY.

No Industrial Class in Country More
Entitled to Help Than Farm-
ing Communities.

If this is a government of, by and
for the people, it is time to cast about
and see whether its functions are be-
ing faithfully exercised. There are
ninety million people in the United
States, and more than one-third of
these are engaged in agricultural
pursuits. Upon this latter class all
the others depend for the necessities
of life, and according as conditions
are good or bad about the agricul-
tural classes, all the others are af-
fected. Prosperity in the farming
world means prosperity in the indus-
trial and the mercantile world. When
the farmers suffer, the disaster
reaches in some measure to every
man, woman and child in the country.
There is no way to honestly put
out of sight the interdependence of
our people, and yet the one class that
could live absolutely without the ex-
istence of any of the other classes is
the farming community. In view
of these self-evident truths it does
seem that the industrial and mercan-
tile classes, with the professional
people, would be mindful of every-
thing tending to make rural life
profitable and pleasant. The present
highway conditions form the most
serious drawback that confronts
the country to-day. In no other civil-
ized country do like conditions pre-
vail. Wherever government has in-
tervened for good highways, there
the people are happiest. The high-
ways afford to the rural population
not alone the means of communica-
tion with the business world, but the
means of reaching church houses and
school houses, and all that they have
of social intercourse and amusement.
It should be a matter of general pub-
lic concern to have the highways in
all the states put in first-class condi-
tion. The states of themselves can
never establish satisfactory systems
of roads, nor should they be expected
to. The cost of road construction
should be equitably distributed, and
this can only be done through national
aid.

INVITATION TO MATRIMONY

Qualifications Necessary to Ensure
Alliance with Exacting
Candidate.

A facetious individual extends an in-
vitation to the fair sex to send in pro-
posals, giving the following specifica-
tions:

"The undersigned, feeling the need of
some one to find fault with and grum-
ble at when business matters go
wrong, and being lonely, with no one
to hate him, and having arrived at the
proper age, has therefore now deter-
mined to 'come out.' Sealed proposals
will be received until 12 p. m. on the
31st of May.

"Applicants must possess beauty, or
its equivalent in currency; must not
frequent sewing circles, nor go round
begging for charitable purposes, nor
sell off my clothes to wandering ital-
ians for flower vases, nor borrow mon-
ey from my vest pocket while I sleep.
"A lady possessing the foregoing
qualifications, positive and negative,
can hear of something to her advan-
tage by addressing the undersigned
and inclosing a stamp. All proposals
must be accompanied with satisfactory
evidence of the ability of the applicant
to support a husband in the style to
which he has been accustomed."

LUNCHEONS OF FLOWERS.

Buds and Blossoms That Are Quite
Commonly Eaten by
Mankind.

"In this lovely April weather, with
flowers growing everywhere, I occa-
sionally make a floral meal," said a
naturalist. "I find a luncheon of flow-
ers less heating than one of strong
rich meat.

"What flowers are edible? Well,
there is the nasturtium seed, which
tastes a little like cress, and is excel-
lent in a pickle or a salad.
"There is the clover blossom. Chop-
ped up with oil and vinegar and salt,
clover makes a salad of very delicate
flavor—a salad popular in Normandy.
"There is the chrysanthemum. This
flower you chop fine, stew and serve
with a cream dressing. What does it
taste like? It tastes like cauliflower.
"There is the bud of the capparid, a
wall-climbing plant. Everybody eats
these buds pickled. They come in a
bottle. Capers they are called."

WHAT LIMITS CORN YIELD.

Low Protein Corn More Apt to Do Well
on Land Poor in Nitrogen Than
High Protein Corn.

Regarding the yield of corn it seems
quite possible that upon land whose
productive capacity is limited by the
supply of available nitrogen the low
protein or high starch corn may yield
better than the high protein corn,
provided the two kinds of corn are
equal in other respects, as in germi-
nating power, vigor of growth, root
development, etc. My opinion is that
if we have use for high protein corn
we should produce it and by means
of leguminous crops we should pro-
vide the growing corn crop with as
much nitrogen as it can profitably
use. Of course this principle applies
not only to nitrogen, but to all of the
elements of fertility. There is no
economy in allowing any crop to grow
in a half starved condition, any more
than there is in keeping growing ani-
mals on a mere maintenance ration.
We should provide not only the ni-
trogen, but we should also make sure
that the supply of phosphorus and
potassium is sufficient for maximum
profitable crop yields.

In this connection it may be stated
that the evidence thus far obtained
from soil investigations in the corn
belt indicates that the supply of ni-
trogen is abundant in most soils, in-
deed that large amounts of nitrogen
are annually passing off in drainage
waters, that phosphorus and not ni-
trogen is the element which commonly
limits the yield of the corn crop, and
that the chief effect of clover upon a
succeeding crop of corn is due to the
phosphorus liberated by the decaying
clover residues, the fixation of ni-
trogen being of secondary import-
ance.—Cyril G. Hopkins, University
of Illinois.

The Modern Idea.
Small Boy—Say, Chimmie, gimme a
bite av dat apple, Will yer?
Big Boy—Sorry, Chaimcey; but if I
should begin ter be charitable folks
would say I wuz crooked. I've got ter
look out fer me own reputation; yer
know.—Judge.

There are very few geniuses either
male or female, and the market is
over stocked at that.

Code! Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Dr. J. C. Williams

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Rhubarb—
Sassafras—
Ginger—
Cloves—
Mace—
Cinnamon—
Peppermint—
Sage—
Thyme—
Rosemary—
Mint—
Lavender—
Sandalwood—
Styracine—
Gamboge—
Turpentine—
Castor Oil—
Sugar—
Water—

A perfect Remedy for Constipa-
tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Williams
NEW YORK.

16 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Don't borrow trouble. You al-
ready have a plenty.

The man who is willing to let
others make his country great, while
he stands by as unconcerned as a
dead weight, never amounts to much.

The man who minds his own busi-
ness always has profitable employ-
ment.

A friend is a man who will point
out to you the silver lining in every
dark cloud in order to spare himself
the trouble of loaning you his um-
brella.

The scissors grinder would be out
of employment if it was not for
things getting dull.

It is not near so much trouble to
teach a child to talk than to teach it
not to.

Some men have a talent for mak-
ing money while it is just a habit
with other.

Have you pains in the back, inflam-
mation of any kind, rheumatism, faint-
ing spells, indigestion or constipation,
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea
makes you well, keeps you well. 35
cents. G. R. Wiley Pharmacy.

Never do a thing without first
studying carefully what you are
about to do.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with
croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Elec-
tric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

The secret of success is in keep-
ing constantly doing those things
which are right.

A Mountain of Gold
could not bring as much happiness to
Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis.,
as did one 15c. cent box of Bucklen's
America Salve, when it completely
cured a running sore on her leg, which
had tortured her 23 long years. Great-
est antiseptic healer of Piles, Wounds,
and Sores. 25c. at any Drug store.

There are very few geniuses either
male or female, and the market is
over stocked at that.

Code! Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Code! Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

It is said that money talks, but
the success of a pecuniary enterprise
frequently depends on the ability to
keep perfectly still.

Have you weakness of any kind—
stomach, back, or any organ of the
body? Don't dose yourself with ordi-
nary medicine. Hollister's Rocky
Mountain Tea is the supreme curative
power. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G.
R. Wiley Pharmacy.

The same hand that makes people
love music and flowers makes them
sociable and kind.

**A "Sovereign" That Costs Only One
Dollar.**

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite
Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is a "Sov-
ereign" medicine for nervousness,
Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver com-
plaints, and all the ills peculiar to
women. It drives the poison from
the blood, and restores the patient to
the bloom of health. You will never
regret the exchange of one dollar for
a bottle.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of
eczema that had annoyed me a long
time. The cure was permanent."—
Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner
Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

Every good man believes his
neighbors to be honest and true un-
til he finds them out to be otherwise.

A torpid, inactive liver can produce
more bodily ills than almost anything
else. It is good to clean the system
out occasionally. Stir the liver up,
and get into shape generally. The
best results are derived from the use
of DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Re-
liable, effective, pleasant pills with a
reputation. Never gripe. Sold by
G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

Woman's Way.
She—We never hear of any women
after-dinner speakers.
He—No; women can't wait until
after dinner. They tell everything
they know before dinner.—Yonkers
Statesman.

High Life.
Knicker—What will become of their
children?
Bocker—They will be taken from the
servants of the father and brought up
by the servants of the mother.—N. Y.
Sun.

A Heavy Blow.
Gryffin—Did you hear that Popkyns
had lost his wife?
Byfin—No; that's a great loss!
Gryffin—Yes; she was a big woman.

Better Without It.
Little Nipper—I say, dad, why does
necessity know no law, eh?
Dad—Because he can't afford to pay
the lawyers.

Cutting.
He—Don't you think—
She—Not while you're here. It would
seem selfish.—Cassells Journal.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. O. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or otherwise—whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher (yourself), and don't leave it to the post office.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1906

The Little Country Paper.

Isn't filled with cuts and pictures, nor the latest news dispatches. And the paper's often dampened, and the print is sometimes blurred. There is only one edition and, the eye quite often catches. Traces of a missing letter, and at times a misspelled word.

No cablegrams nor "specials" anywhere the eye engages. The makeup is, mayhap, a trifle crude and primitive.

But an atmosphere of home life fills and permeates the pages. Of the little country paper, printed where you used to live.

How the heart grows soft and tender while the columns you're perusing! Every item is familiar; every name you know full well.

And a flood of recollection passes o'er you as you're musing. On the past, and weaves about you an imaginary spell.

You see the old home village, once again, in fancy seeming. To be clasping hand of neighbor, and of friend and relative.

And their faces rise before you as you're idly, fondly dreaming. O'er the little country paper, printed where you used to live.

And you seem to leave the city, with its rush and roar and clamor. With its busy, bustling atmosphere of turmoil and of strife.

Leave the multitude of surging, eager workers, and the glamour. For the quiet, soothing blandishment of restful country life.

And you note a vine-clad cottage with the roses nestling 'round it. Hear the voice of mother calling for the long-gone fugitive.

While the echo of her pleading memories repeat and sound it. Through the little country paper printed where you used to live.

Every printed page reminds you of the days long since departed. Here a boyhood chum is mentioned; there a schoolmate's name appears.

And the eye grows moist in reading, while the soul grows heavy-hearted. O'er the changes Time has wrought throughout the swiftly passing years.

Memory's scroll has deep impressions stamped upon its face forever. Of sweet pleasures which the busy city life can never give.

And, in fancy, you are roaming through the quiet town, whenever you peruse the country paper, printed where you used to live.

—E. A. Brininstool.

A Tribute.

By ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

My work dropped silently from my hand. As the shades fell soft and gray; And I thought "To-morrow through all the land

Is called Decoration Day," As the buds and flowers, from spring's gay bowers

We bring on the graves to lay, Of the boys who fought and died, Fierce slavery's curse to slay.

Let the sweetest music be softly played, Let the drum beat perfect time; "Close up the ranks" where that gap was made

When the veteran dropped from the line; Let the bright flags wave o'er each lowly grave

Where some soldier is taking his rest, While the fairest flower from woodland bowers

We'll lay on the sleepers breast. To the war-worn veteran a kind word say As he wearily marches about, For perchance e'er another "flower day"

He too may be "mustered out." The April showers brought bright hued flowers

Which we'll weave into garlands gay With "red, white and blue" for our lads so true, On the best Decoration Day.

Bethel, Maine.

Merely Mary Ann.

After being 20 years in the service of a family at Saffron Walden, England, as housekeeper, a woman died, and it was found that no one knew her surname.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.*

LEFT EAR IN TELEPHONING

Is Brought Into Use for Reasons Which at a Glance Are Understandable.

Everybody puts the telephone receiver to the left ear. No one, in using the telephone, ever listens with the right ear. It is always the left.

"Do we hear better with the left ear? Is that, why we always use it in telephoning?" a man asked.

"No," the pretty telephone girl replied. "But the receiver, you see, is hung on the left side of the phone. Hence you have to use the left ear in talking, unless you want to inconvenience yourself."

"But why is it hung on the left side?" she went on. "Was it hung here originally because the left ear had been found acuter than the right?"

Ah, no. The receiver was hung at the left, so that the left hand could manage it. The right hand, in the early days of telephoning, had all it could do to turn the crank—round and round and round—ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling—don't you remember?"

"Now, the right hand is idle in telephoning. Therefore, for anyone desiring it, it would be possible to hold the receiver to the right ear. The companies should take this fact into consideration, and they should hang the receiver, not on the left or right of the instrument, but directly in front of it. Then we could use, in telephoning, which ever ear we preferred to."

BEAUTY OF AMERICANS.

Secret of It Lies in Freedom from the Mercenary Spirit in Marriage.

The beauty of the American race has for a long time been the wonder and the envy of the world. The tall, lithe young men of America, with their bold, intelligent faces, and the tall and graceful young women, so pretty and clever, have impressed foreigners profoundly. It remained for a distinguished foreigner, Dr. Emil Reich, the Hungarian philosopher, to tell the world the secret of American beauty.

Dr. Reich, in conversation with an American woman in New York, said: "The beauty of nations differs very much. The Latins are less beautiful than the Anglo-Saxons. The angularity of the North German woman is notorious. Money-bag married money-bag, and the result is a people of severely plain aspect."

"The Americans are a beautiful race. The American marries because he loves the woman, and she loves him. The American is insulted if any mention of dowry is made in his wedding arrangements. Hence the American people have become exceedingly beautiful."

"Love is at the bottom of it all," Dr. Reich ended. "Love marriages alone produce beautiful, healthy children. America is the one country where love marriages prevail. Hence the American is the world's most beautiful race."

WOMEN JURORS IN NORWAY

Responsibilities of Citizenship Are Taught as Well as Home Duties.

Students of female emancipation may be interested to learn from the report of the National Council of Women in Norway that that country has recognized the right of women to sit on a jury; that the storthing recently nominated a woman as the winner of the Nobel prize, and that a school has been started to instruct young girls in the responsibilities of citizenship as well as in the care of children. It is also learned that the number of women who voted for the separation of Norway from Sweden was greater than that of the men.

These and other facts of similar character were brought out at a recent meeting of the Women's Institute in London, where one of the speakers, a Mrs. Fitzgibbon, who claimed to belong to the race of Vikings of British North America, asserted that Canadian women were in a position to rule Canada owing to their advanced views and perfect organization the moment an entering wedge could be made by which they might gain the power of suffrage.

Transvaal Gold.

South Africa claims for the Transvaal "the leading position among the gold-producing countries of the world," that colony having in 1905 produced \$104,010,370 of the \$378,180,370 of gold output of the world that year. The world's gold production in 1905 was the largest on record, exceeding that of 20 years ago by 400 per cent. The United States produced last year \$86,340,000 of gold, a small increase over 1904. Australia shows a small decrease and Canada a large one.

Put to Sleep by Wheel.

An ingenious inventor has produced a mesmeric machine which he expects to be of considerable service to those who are unable to sleep. The instrument is composed of irregularly placed and curiously shaped "paddlers" attached to a slowly revolving wheel. It is sufficient to look at this fixated when the instrument is in motion quickly to be "mesmerized," a word which in this instance means merely to be made drowsy and sent to sleep.

Columbus's Clincher.

Columbus, says a writer in the New York Tribune, was arguing that the world was round.

"Otherwise," he declared, "some woman would certainly have made four corners cozy ones."

"Quite true!" said Ferdinand, clearly convinced. "I withdraw all opposition."

GINSENG IN MAINE.

DISCOVERY OF A PATCH WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE.

Student of a University Law School in Bangor, Maine, Finds a Mysterious Source of Riches.

If a rich vein of gold-bearing quartz had been discovered on the side of Whitney's mountain the rush of fortune seekers would not have been greater than it has been to Sarsaparilla gully during the last few weeks, owing to the finding of ginseng in great quantities in the gravelly soil on the gully banks, says a recent Newburg (Me.) report.

The pioneer in the business is John M. Thurlough, a student at the University of Maine law school, in Bangor. Last year it was noticed that he joined in none of the Saturday games played by the students.

The reason Thurlough assigned for absenting himself every Saturday was that he wanted to go to his home in Fairfield and pass the Sabbath with his parents, though it was noticed that he never left his boarding place on rainy Saturdays. Further research developed the fact that he was buying expensive sets of law books and filling his room with costly furniture.

Finally, when he bought a \$600 piano and had it installed in his room, the gossips learned the secret of his sudden access to riches, and most of the country had something to talk about for a year to come. The explanation made by young Thurlough was very simple.

He had an aunt living in Newburg, and one day when he was calling on her the family went to Sarsaparilla gully to dig roots for the usual spring bitters. The fame of the roots of Sarsaparilla gully had gone through the county years before.

By sprouting whole corn and then drying it, and grinding the grain and mixing it with sarsaparilla root and spruce brush and checkerberry leaves and sugar, and then adding yeast and letting the compound ferment, the residents were able to reach a condition of absolute health.

As young Thurlough helped to dig the health-giving roots he noticed they were bigger and more pulpy than ordinary sarsaparilla, and with a view of identifying the species to which the plants belonged, he took samples to Prof. Munson at Orono, who at once decided they were ginseng roots. Subsequent proceedings were easy.

Having a good working knowledge of the law, young Thurlough bonded the land lying on either side of the gully, and spent all of his spare time digging and preparing the ginseng root, for which there was a quick sale at \$2.50 a pound. By remaining silent concerning his source of revenue, the law student cleared up about \$10,000 last year, and sold his provisional lease to a Boston company for \$8,000 in cash.

It is asserted that the company has dug and sold ginseng roots valued at \$18,000 the past season, and now that the affair is no longer a secret, hundreds of eager people are hunting Dixmont and Newburg hills in the hope of finding another ginseng plantation. Many acres of pasture and woodland have been dug over, but with unsatisfactory results.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.*

TIRED OF THAT SORT.

Mother (to Kitty, who is jumping angrily on a new doll just presented to her). You naughty girl! You're spoiling that lovely dolly.

Kitty—Boo-oo! Don't want a horrid wax baby. Want a meat baby like they've got at Nelly Smith's house.

Uncertainty. The weather man no more is gay, His life is one of sorrow, Predicting snowstorms for to-day And frosts for the morrow. —Washington Star.

Cold Deal. "There was a time, ma'am," said the beggar, "when I had money to burn."

"And you burned it, I suppose?" "No, ma'am; I lost it fightin' the let trust." —Chicago Daily News.

A Boon. Mrs. Henpek—You may talk as much as you please— Henpek—Thank heaven! —N. Y. Sun

Wanted. Three young men of good appearance and good habits to learn the clothing business.

Foster-Avery Co., 516 Congress St., Portland, Me. The Besse System Outfitters. rwpd52

People in Peru. Peru has less than seven persons to the square mile.

Hand Harvesting. Two-thirds of the hay and grain in Germany is still harvested by hand.

People in Persia. Persia has a population of 9,000,000, with an area of 628,000 square miles.

Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

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A. D. 1800-1906.

Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

Thirty ninth annual Statement Assets Jan., 1906.

Cash in office and banks \$ 137,832 23
Premiums in course of collection 201,827 69
Loans secured by mortgages on real estate (442 first liens) 952,945 00
Interest accrued on mortgage loans 24,082 58
Real estate at cost 14,690 00

State, municipal, railroad and miscellaneous bonds and stocks at cost 2,205,009 79
Present market value of stocks and bonds over cost 152,059 21
Total assets \$3,688,146 50

LIABILITIES
Capital stock \$ 500,000 00
Net surplus over all liabilities 1,261,459 69
Losses in process of adjustment 34,614 94
Reserve for re-insurance and brokerage on uncollected premiums 1,892,071 87

Total liabilities \$3,688,146 50
Number of boilers insured 92,038
Net premiums written in 1905 (all steam boilers) 1,272,472 71

RECORD FOR 1905.
Increased receipts in United States.
Increased receipts in New England.
Increased receipts in Massachusetts.

The HARTFORD is now doing nearly 9-10 of the inspection and insurance of Steam Boilers in the New England States, and nearly 2-3 of the entire amount done throughout the United States.

North Eastern Department, C. E. ROBERTS, Manager, 101 Milk Street, Converse Building, Boston, Mass.

New Jersey Plate Glass Ins. Co. Newark, N. J.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Mortgage Loans, 273,712 00
Stocks and Bonds, 31,000 00
Cash in Office and Bank, 18,430 17
Agents' Balances, 39,237 19
Bills Receivable, 1,427 03
Interest and Rents, 4,221 35
All other Assets, 5,537 99

Gross Assets, \$372,580 64
Deduct items not admitted, 3,992 84
Admitted Assets, \$368,587 80

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Net Unpaid Losses, \$ 1,721 69
Unearned Premiums, 104,176 65
All other liabilities, 22,728 95
Cash Capital, 200,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 51,259 50

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$369,886 79
H. L. ELLIOTT, Agent, Rumford Falls, Maine.

Kudol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Carriages for Sale.

I have on hand Light and heavy Concord Wagons, Open Buggies, Top Buggies, Two Seated Wagons which I sell as cheap as can be bought anywhere. Call and see them.

J. C. BILLINGS, 2m48 Bethel, Maine.

IT PAYS

To breed to a trotting bred trotter, therefore breed to El Sable or Sable Prince. Come and see them and some of El Sable's colts and you will breed to one of them. Send for circular to

L. A. HALL, Bethel, or A. L. YOUNG, Auburn.

Pasturing.

Notice is hereby given that I have leased the Chapman pastures of Wm. R. Chapman and shall take stock of all kinds to pasture the coming season.

3wpd52 R. W. Enman.

Not a thing harmful in One Minute Cough Cure, but it relieves a cough quickly, cuts the phlegm. Healing and soothing. Sold by G. R. Wiley pharmacy. DW

Wanted.

Three young men of good appearance and good habits to learn the clothing business.

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PAINTS

Are not all alike and the best is always the cheapest in the end. If you want the kind that lasts get the

Monarch Mixed Paints

and you will agree with the host of others who have used it that it is the best PAINT on the market.

WE ALSO RECOMMEND

Senour's Floor and Carriage Paint,

and always have on hand a supply of St. Louis Red Seal White Lead, also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes of All Kinds.

WHITEN YOUR WALLS WITH MURESCO

Have you tried the Celebrated Hay Make

FLEXIBLE FLOOR FINISH

Give it a trial and you will recommend it as do all who use it.

JAP-A-LAC

The rest will be after they have tried it.

Hastings Brothers BETHEL, MAINE.

CATCH-ON Hat pins free

Free with every \$3.00 cash trade one set of CATCH-ON hat pins.

This offer holds good for two weeks only.

This week, Friday and Saturday, we shall display some new ideas in Hats and Flowers.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

WEST

All the Latest News

The nights a season.

Grass is growing since the showers. Delightful weather are not tillers of.

Leslie L. Cummings has employment in Springer & Co.

Clarence Tyle Polard Spring, F. L. Ordway in

Ray and Henry Hill visited their A. Grover, Sunday

The store of H. which is the painted outside b

Mrs. Grace M. Mills visited her Mrs. W. D. Mills,

Hazen B. Lowe ing fruit trees in Androscoggin valley

L. D. Grover fenced along the old style ced

The trees are robes of green, a various kinds are full.

Millard L. Ma this place, is not Elmwood station railroad.

The teacher an village school have a Webster's Dictio and 1,500 illustra full sheep, with pat will be a valuable v

Eugene A. Briggs the West Bethel the News, died at Paris on Tuesday

sumption. He wa Oct. 17, 1871, but from that town to

he was three year here that he enjoye years of his child school. When he home he was emplo of years in the Beth but for six years of the time for the in South Paris. and one child, a village.

NEW

Mr. and Mrs. W. at A. H. Powers' las

Mr. and Mrs. Mel children are visitin brother, J. S. Allen

John Coolidge and of Bethel went to U returning Monday w J. C. Stearns who die at Upton last Saturd

Mr. J. Sargent of s very ill.

Mrs. Jack Eagle a went to Bethel last M

Clarence Bailey is F. Small.

GILEA

Mr. Josiah Heath ham, N. H., last Sun the same day.

Mrs. Lola Lary Cora, left Saturday R. I. Mrs. Lary h house to the station a

John Lewis was in last week.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

The nights are still cool for the season.

Grass is growing quite rapidly since the showers of last week.

Delightful weather for those who are not tillers of the soil.

Leslie L. Cummings of Albany has employment in the mill of Merrill, Springer & Co.

Clarence Tyler has returned from Poland Spring, and is working for F. L. Ordway in Gilead.

Ray and Henry Lapham of Bethel Hill visited their aunt, Mrs. Hattie A. Grover, Sunday.

The store of H. W. Dennison, in which is the postoffice, is being painted outside by Evero Towne.

Mrs. Grace M. Bartlett of Locke's Mills visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills, last week.

Hazen B. Lowell has been delivering fruit trees in towns down the Androscoggin valley.

L. D. Grover is putting a wire fence along the roadside in place of the old style cedar posts and rails.

The trees are donning the summer robes of green, and wild flowers of various kinds are becoming plentiful.

Millard L. Mason, formerly of this place, is now employed in the Elmwood station on the B. & M. railroad.

The teacher and pupils of our village school have recently bought a Webster's Dictionary of 1,704 pages and 1,500 illustrations, bound in full sheep, with patent index, which will be a valuable work of reference.

Eugene A. Briggs, second son of the West Bethel correspondent of the News, died at his home in South Paris on Tuesday, May 15, of consumption. He was born in Mason Oct. 17, 1871, but his parents moved from that town to West Bethel when he was three years old, so it was here that he enjoyed all the pleasant years of his childhood, and attended school. When he went from his home he was employed for a number of years in the Bethel Chair Factory, but for six years has worked most of the time for the Paris Mfg. Co., in South Paris. He leaves a wife and one child, a daughter, in that village.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bisbee called at A. L. Powers' last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel Allen and two children are visiting Mr. Allen's brother, J. S. Allen, for a few days.

John Coolidge and Clinton Barker of Bethel went to Upton last Sunday returning Monday with the body of J. C. Stearns who died very suddenly at Upton last Saturday.

Mr. J. Sargent of Sunday River is very ill.

Mrs. Jack Eagle and two children went to Bethel last Monday.

Clarence Bailey is at work for W. F. Small.

GILEAD.

Mr. Josiah Heath went to Gorham, N. H., last Sunday, returning the same day.

Mrs. Lola Lary and daughter, Cora, left Saturday for Providence, R. I. Mrs. Lary has rented her house to the station agent.

John Lewis was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Coffin went to Gorham, N. H., last Thursday.

Miss Edith Farwell went to Shelburne, N. H., Thursday returning Friday.

Albert Farwell visited his uncle, E. P. Burbank, in Gorham, N. H., Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. E. C. Bowler and family were in town Sunday calling on Mrs. Bowler's sister, Miss Dingley.

Mr. Ellery Wheeler of Shelburne, N. H., was in town, Monday.

Why take a dozen things to cure that cough? Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar allays the congestion, stops that tickling, drives the cold out through your bowels. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

Insurances of all kinds.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Herbert Swift who has been quite ill, is improving.

Harry A. Morton and wife were at Concord Pond, Friday and Saturday.

Rev. J. W. Chesbro delivered the annual sermon to the Knights of Pythias, Sunday afternoon, at the Baptist church.

Emery Mason, Philip Mason and J. S. Burbank are in Portland, building a house for Franklin Maxim.

John Lindley, clerk for F. A. Shurtlett & Co., is taking a two weeks' vacation. On his return he will go to Paris Hill to open the store which they run there during the summer.

F. B. Fogg who has been making extensive repairs on his house on Pleasant street, moved his family there, last week.

Rev. J. H. Little will deliver the Memorial service at North Turner.

Eben Marshall has opened a blacksmith shop in the foundry formerly owned by the late F. C. Merrill.

L. S. Swan has sold his farm on Elm Hill to Maurice Noyes.

Leona Penley and Rose Murphy visited at E. W. Penley's in Greenwood, Sunday.

The following flag salute is to be introduced in the Paris schools: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and the Republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible with liberty and justice to all."

Antonio Bianche of Lancaster, N. H., has opened a fruit store in Pythian Block.

The drama, "By Force of Impulse," was presented, Thursday and Friday evenings to crowded houses in New Hall. The following is the cast of characters: T. S. Barries and wife, George A. Briggs, E. M. Dunham, Roy Cole, Merton R. Sumner, I. H. Daugherty, Harry Fifield, John Lindley, Bessie Haggett, Sue Wheeler, W. P. Maxim.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist church gave a C supper in the Baptist church vestry, Wednesday evening. The menus were in the shape of the letter C.

It is possible to obtain relief from chronic indigestion, and dyspepsia by the use of KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA. Some of the most hopeless cases of long standing have yielded to it. It enables you to digest the food you eat and exercises a corrective influence, building up the efficiency of the digestive organs. The stomach is the boiler wherein the steam is made that keeps up your vitality, health and strength. Kodol digests what you eat. Makes the stomach sweet—puts the boiler in condition to do the work nature demands of it—gives you relief from digestive disorders, and puts you in shape to do your best and feel your best. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

There are very few geniuses either male or female, and the market is over stocked at that.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Whidden is preparing her school for Memorial day exercises.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett and Miss Amy Bartlett visited Norway, last Friday.

Mrs. Etta Bean has had her house repainted white, also her stable repaired and repainted.

Mr. Auverne Lapham is working for H. E. Bartlett who is preparing clay for a large brick kiln the coming season.

Mr. W. S. Blake and Mr. T. P. Blake of Massachusetts, recently visited their father who is in very feeble health.

Mrs. Norman Sanborn and little daughter are spending a few weeks at her home here. Mr. Sanborn is working for Mason & Co., South Paris, and will move his family there later.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. Frank Nash of Oisfield was in town on business recently.

Mr. Everett McKeen of Littlefield, was at his sister's, Sunday.

Miss Cora Scribner of Albany, has returned to Mrs. Guptill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Lowell and son Linwood of West Bethel, visited Mrs. Lowell's sister, Mrs. Wilson, and also her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Lowe of Sunday River.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing monthly regulator. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Callous, Swelling, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

LOCKE MILLS.

The Ladies' Union Circle met with Mrs. Charles Bartlett, Thursday, May 17. Mrs. Charles Herrick will entertain the next meeting, May 31.

Mr. White of West Paris was in town, last week to see about a new telephone line from Locke Mills to Bethel via Howe Hill, Irish Neighborhood and Albany. A meeting was held at Charles Cross'; another one is called for Saturday evening, May 26.

A peculiar feature of the Howe Hill school is that there is only one scholar in the school that is not an uncle or an aunt, and she does not belong in town. The oldest is thirteen. Is there another district in Maine with this record?

A. L. Emery of Auburn visited at W. H. Farnham's over Sunday.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. R. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Innovation on Muskoka Lakes.

Those who patronize the Muskoka Lakes in the "Highlands of Ontario" during the summer season will be glad to know that the Muskoka Navigation Company have added to their fleet a fine new steel twin-screw steamer, 152 feet long, with a carrying capacity of 800 people. The new boat is called the "Sagamo." Her design is known as the day boat observation type, her deck space and cabin being so constructed as to afford passengers an opportunity of seeing the scenery from all sides.

Steamer will be fitted out in the most modern style, having a dining room on main deck which will accommodate ninety people.

Steamer is electrically lighted, steered by steam, and will have a speed of sixteen miles per hour.

This new boat will run in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway System's "Midnight Special" from Buffalo, which arrives at Muskoka Wharf early in the morning, the boat leaving there at 7:00 a. m. every day for Port Cockburn via Beaumaris, Port Carling, Windemere, Royal Muskoka, Morinus, Minett, Port Sandfield and the principal points on Lake Joseph, returning to Muskoka Wharf about 7:45 p. m. to connect with the south bound train.

It is expected that the steamer will be put into commission about June 15, and the Muskoka "Midnight Special" of the Grand Trunk will go into service on June 29.

For a painful burn there is nothing like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are a host of imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the market—see that you get the genuine. Ask for DeWitt's. Good, too, for sunburn, cuts, bruises, and especially recommended for piles. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on every box. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates herein after named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the said Court thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1906 at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

BETSEY K. SWIFT late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Malinda O. Wiley, the executrix therein named.

EMILY B. CHAPMAN late of Bethel, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Francis B. Tuell, executor.

MARY P. BRACKETT, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ralph E. Chapman, administrator.

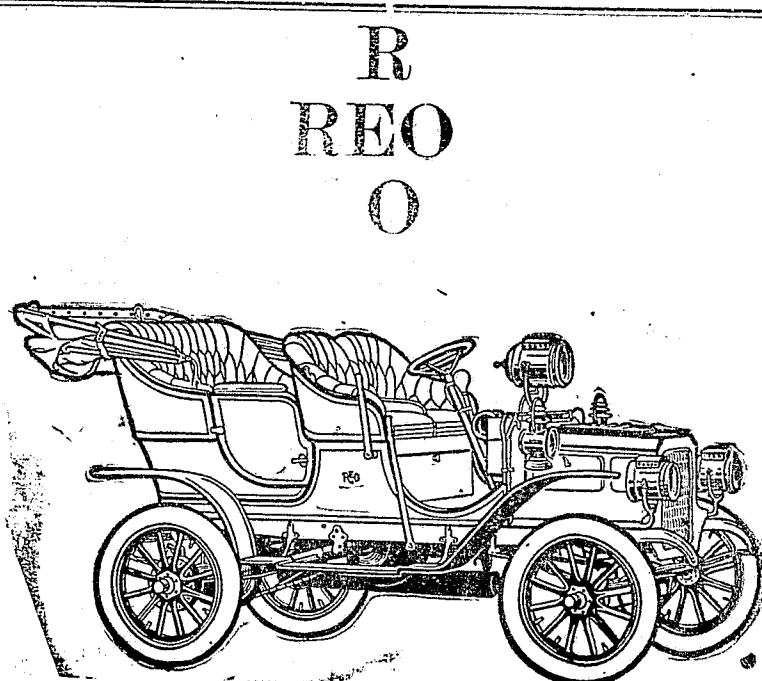
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBANY D. PARK, Register.

Unless They're Drowned. Smarte—You're as mad as a flea. Simple—Are seas mad? Smarte—Certainly! most of them are cracked, don't they?

Disqualified. Knicker—Has Jones investigated anything? Booker—No, indeed; he is a detective.—N. Y. Sun.

As Usual. "What started the trouble between them?" "Their marriage, I believe."—Houseton Post.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought



1906 5-Passenger Touring Car

16 Horse power, 90-inch Wheel Base. Two Speeds and Reverse. Speed Thirty-five miles per hour. \$1250

Carries as many passengers; climbs more hills; goes just as fast; uses less gasoline and tires; is safer and more easily controlled; just as luxurious and comfortable and costs less for repairs than many cars that sell for double or treble its price. Send for the REO book that tells why.

We have received one of the above touring cars and will be pleased to demonstrate it to any prospective buyer.

HERRICK BROS.
BETHEL, MAINE.

IN MINING COMMUNITIES.

The Observance of Law and Order Is as Earnest as in Eastern Towns.

It is often difficult to persuade our eastern cousins, says the Sunset Magazine, that life and property among the miners of the far west is as safe as in any part of Massachusetts; nevertheless, statistics will show that is actually the case. The eastern idea of lawlessness among our miners is the result of the reading of sensational fiction which describes the gold miner as ready on all occasions to "shoot at the drop of the hat," and that makes stage robbing an almost everyday occurrence. In truth, these novels are far less reliable, in their local color, than the so-called "historical novels" of the present day. There are still in California and some of the other states communities and towns of several thousand souls wholly dependent on mining, where the miner can be observed on his native heath, and all his peculiarities observed and chronicled. Several of these towns have excellent governments, with all the accessories of a highly civilized existence—high schools, churches, concrete sidewalks and electric lighting. In even the largest of these towns it will be found that the police courts have next to nothing to do. Take, as an example, the cities of Nevada and Grass Valley, in Nevada county, each having a population of several thousand. The records of the police court in both cities for the past year show less than one arrest a month, even including those for the most trivial misdemeanors. Can this be equalled anywhere else in the world?

POISON FACTORY DANGERS

Where Workmen Are Inflamed with a Desire to Eat the Deadly Product.

"Slip on this glass mask," said the foreman. "You will need it." The visitor donned the uncanny mask of glass, and the foreman led the way to the cyanide of potassium department.

"We make 1,000 tons of cyanide a year," he said. "A dose of five grains is a fatal one. Thus our annual prod-

uct is enough to kill 2,500,000 people." He opened a door and a room filled with writhing flames, dense shadows, sparks, smoke and weird figures in glass masks was revealed. In the center of the room, in a great cauldron, 100 pounds of molten cyanide of potassium bubbled and seethed. The flames glinted strangely on the glass masks.

The foreman coughed. "These fumes," he said, "are wholesome. The men, you see, are all robust. I have known weakly chaps, working here among these strange fumes, to pick up health and strength." In another clean, cool room the finished cyanide was stored. It looked, like crystallized white sugar, good enough to eat.

"Good enough to eat," said the foreman, gravely. "Well, we have had men eat it. Four men committed suicide in that way."

"The fumes seem to create in our men a desire to taste the drug. They fight this desire, most of them, successfully, but they feel it, the same as workers in coffee plants want to chew the coffee beans, and some feel it so strongly as to succumb."

John Looking Up. According to the English "Who's Who," no fewer than 156 Smiths are known to fame. Of course, everybody knows John, and will be glad that his merits are acknowledged.

Fell from Pyramid. An English woman named Mrs. Kerway had a unique accident in Egypt recently. She fell from the top of one of the pyramids. She was seriously hurt.

Largest Cities. Buenos Ayres is the largest city south of the equator. Rio de Janeiro comes next, while Sydney, N. S. W., is third.

Cleveland Climbs. San Francisco was one of the two cities which were passed by Cleveland in the decade from 1890 to 1900. Cincinnati was the other.

Heaviest Inheritance Tax. Tommy—What is an inheritance tax? Pa—It is when your mother blames all your faults on me.—N. Y. Sun.

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

Indian Chief Compels Bad Boy's Pa to Herd with the Squaws—He Shows Them How to Make Buckwheat Cakes and Is Kept Making Them a Week—He Talks to the Squaws About Women's Rights and They Organize a Strike—Pa's Success in a Wolf Hunt—The Strike Is Put Down and the Indians Prepare to Burn Pa at the Stake.

Since Pa's experience in trying to kill a grizzly by making the animal chase him and die of heart disease, the chief has made Pa herd with the squaws, until he can prove that he is a brave man by some daring deed. The Indians wouldn't speak to him for a long time, so he decided to teach the squaws how to keep house in a



The Squaws Seemed to Be Worshipping Pa.

civilized manner, and he began by trying to show them how to make buckwheat pancakes, so they could furnish something for the Indians to eat that does not have to be dug out of a tin can, which they draw from the Indian agent. Pa found a sack of buckwheat flour and some baking powder, and mixed up some batter, and while he was fixing a piece of tin roof for a griddle, the squaws drank the pancake batter raw, and it made them all sick, and the chief was going to have Pa burned at the stake, when the Carlisle Indian who had eaten pancakes at college when he was training with the football team, told the chief to let up on Pa and he would give them something to eat that was good, so Pa mixed some more batter and when the buckwheat pancakes began to bake, and the odor spread around among the Indians, they all gathered around, and the way they ate pancakes would paralyze you. They got some axle grease to spread on the pancakes, and fought with each other to get the pancakes, and they kept Pa baking pancakes all day and nearly all night, and then the squaws began to feel better, and Pa had to bake pancakes for them, and when the flour gave out the chief sent to the agency for more, and for a week Pa did nothing but make pancakes, but finally the

slave for them, it is not to be wondered at that those poor creatures, who never had a kind word from their masters, and who were looked upon as lower than the dogs, should look upon Pa as the grandest man that ever lived, and I noticed, myself, that they gave him glances of love and admiration, and when they would snuggle up closer to Pa, he would put his hand on their heads and pat their hair, and look into their big black eyes sort of tender, and pinch their brown cheeks, and chuck them under the chin, and tell them that the great father loved them, and that he hoped the time would come when every good Indian would look upon his squaw, the mother of his children, as the greatest boon that could be given to man, and that the now despised squaw would be placed on a pedestal and honored by all, and worshiped as she ought to be. That was all right enough, but Pa never ought to have gone so far as to advise them to strike for their rights, and refuse to be longer looked upon as beasts of burden, but demand recognition as equals, and refuse longer to be drudges. I could see that trouble was brewing, for every squaw insisted on kissing the great father, and then there came a baneful light in their eyes, and they drew away together and began to talk excitedly, and Pa said he

white women did, and that the Indians must do the cooking, and do the work, while the squaws sat in the tents to be waited on, and that they would never do another stroke of hard work that an Indian could do. I never saw such a lot of scared Indians in my life, but when the squaws put the butcher knives to their necks, and looked fierce, and grabbed the Indians by the hair and looked as though they were going to scalp them, the Indians agreed to do all the work, and just then Pa and I came up, and the squaws bailed Pa as their deliverer, and they fell on his neck and hugged him, and they placed a camp chair for him, and put a tiger skin cloak around him, and a necklace of elk's teeth around his neck, and all kneeling down and seemed to be worshipping him, while the Indians looked on in the most hopeless manner, and then the Carlisle Indian came and said the squaws had made Pa the chief squaw of the tribe, and that the Indians had agreed to do the work hereafter. Pa counted the elk teeth on his necklace and figured that he could sell them for two dollars apiece, and pay the expenses of the trip. Then the squaws cut the strings that bound the Indians, and set them to work cooking dinner, and it was awful the way the spirit seemed to be knocked out of the Indians, just by a little rising on the part of the down-trodden squaws. The Indians cooked dinner, and waited on the squaws, and Pa and all of us whites, and after dinner the squaws ordered the horses and the squaws and us whites went off on a wolf hunt, with the dogs, where Pa was to show his bravery to the squaws instead of the Indians. The squaws gave Pa the old chief's horse, and the best one in the tribe, and leaving the chief to wash the dishes, and the Indians to clean up the camp, and clean some fish for supper, the victorious squaws with Pa at the head, and the rest of us whites on ponies, went out on the mesa and turned the dogs loose, and pretty soon they were after a wolf, and Pa led out ahead on his racing pony, cheered by the yells of the squaws, and it was a fine race for about two miles. Pa and the cowboy and the big game hunter and I got ahead of the squaws, and after awhile we got up pretty near to the wolf, and the big game hunter said to Pa: "Now, old man, is your chance to make yourself solid with the squaws. We will hold back and when the dogs get the wolf surrounded you rush in and kill him or your name's Dennis." Pa said: "You watch my smoke, and see me eat that wolf alive." So we held up our horses, and let Pa go ahead. He rode up to the wolf, and I never saw a man with such luck as Pa had. Just as he got near the wolf and the animal showed his teeth, Pa tried to steer his horse away from the savage animal, but his horse stumbled in a prairie dog hole, and fell right on top of the wolf, crushing the life out of the animal, and throwing Pa over his head. Pa was stunned, but he soon came to, and when he realized that the wolf was dead, he grabbed the animal by the neck with one hand, and by the lower jaw with the other, and held on to it till the crowd came up, and when the squaws saw that Pa had killed the biggest wolf ever seen on the reservation, by rushing in single handed and choking the savage animal to death, they gave Pa an ovation that was enough to turn the head of any man. Us white fellows knew that Pa couldn't have been hired to go near that wolf until the horse fell on it and killed it, but we wanted to give Pa a reputation for bravery, and so we let the squaws compliment Pa and hug him, and make him think he was a holy terror. So they tied the wolf on the saddle in front of Pa, and we all went back to camp, the squaws shouting for Pa, and telling the Indians how the great white father had strangled the father of all wolves, and then the Indians served the fish supper, and all looked as though there had been a bloodless revolution, and that the squaws were in charge of the government, and Pa was "it," but I could see the Carlisle Indian whispering to the Indians, and it seemed to me I could see signs of an uprising, and when the Indians had the supper dishes washed, and all seemed going right, and the squaws were rejoicing at being emancipated, just as the sun was setting, every Indian pulled out a bull whip and began to lash the squaws to their tents, and some young braves grabbed Pa and removed the leopard skin cloak, and the elk's teeth necklace, and tied his hands and feet, and carried him into a circle made by the Indians. I asked the Carlisle Indian what was the matter, and he said, pointing to some wood that had been piled at the roots of a tree: "The great white father is going to be tried for inciting a rebellion among the squaws, and the chances are that before the sun shall rise to-morrow your old dad will be broiled, fried, and baked to a turn." I went up to Pa and said: "Gee, dad, but they are going to burn you at the stake, and Pa called the cowboy, and told him to ride to the military post and ask for a detail of soldiers to hurry up and put a stop to it, and then Pa said to me: "Hennerly, it may look as though I was in a tight place, but I place my trust in the squaws and soldiers," and Pa rolled over to take a nap.

Hard Raising the Wind.

"Look here," remarked the thrifty man to his extravagant wife, "you're carrying too much salt, my lady." "I don't know why you should bother me!" she retorted. "No?" said he. "I think I should, since I have to raise the wind."—*Tic-Bits.*

WANTED FURTHER ORDERS.

Color of Mustaches to Be Raised Was the Question of Importance.

Senator Tillman was accusing a political leader of overbearing, arbitrary methods, says the Milwaukee Sentinel.

"He goes too far," said the senator. "He is like the militia captain they used to have in Concord. 'This man came to Concord with a war record, and got a captain's appointment in the militia. 'He was a martinet. The first day he reviewed his company he examined every hair on their heads, every button on their coats. It was an ordeal for them. 'On the whole, the captain was pleased with his inspection. One thing dissatisfied him, though. His men all had clean-shaven upper lips. Some had side whiskers, some had mutton chops, some had goatees, some had patriotic chin beards. There was not one who had a mustache. 'The captain complimented his company in a short speech, and concluded by saying: 'Only one thing is lacking to make a crack, martial-looking company of you—mustaches. I want every man Jack of you to raise mustaches. 'At this order the men looked at one another, and a young farmer stepping out from the ranks, saluted and said: 'What color will you have them, sir?'"

HE CERTAINLY WAS MEAN.

Made His Brag So Strong He Embarrassed the Credulous Operator.

There is an exceedingly gullible young girl working in a Denver branch telegraph office, says the Post of that city. She is new at the business, having telegraphed less than a month. The other day a young man approached her desk and expressed a desire to know how the instruments worked. With a noticeable air of superior knowledge the girl explained in detail. Then she sent a message. When she had finished the young man handed her a paper bearing something he had written.

"What will it cost to send that message?" he asked. She looked at it and blushed. It was a reproduction of the message she had just sent. He had copied it from the instruments.

"So you are an operator, too, eh?" she said.

"My dear little girl," replied the youth without cracking a smile, "I am Mr. Morse, the man who invented telegraphy." Then he left.

"Oh, he embarrassed me so," said the girl, telling of it later. "Just think, there I was explaining telegraphy to the man who invented it."

GOVERNMENT PUBLICATIONS

Number of Pages Printed Increases Largely with the Passing Years.

At the beginning of the last century the printing ordered by congress in the conduct of legislative business was practically all that was required by the government, writes W. S. Rossiter, in Atlantic. Congressional printing, moreover, was limited to bills, reports, claims and journals. No exact comparison, therefore, is possible between that period and our own, since modern conditions bear no resemblance to those of a century ago. A computation, however, for different years through the century, of aggregate pages issued, at least roughly illustrates the rapid expansion of official requirement. The total number of printed pages of all classes published by the federal government in 1880 was 4,582; in 1820, 6,518; in 1840, 19,331; in 1860, 42,007; in 1880, 72,171. After 1880 the use of printed matter of all classes increased at a prodigious rate, and, according to the report of the public printer, the total number of pages of all classes of printing in 1900 amounted to 312,634.

English Women Retrograding.

A writer in the Standard of London boldly asserts that the intellectual level of English women has been lowered in the last 50 or 60 years and bases his conclusion on a statement that English women nowadays read only the lighter forms of literature. They read French novels and plays and sensational English fiction generally. Their grandmothers, he declares, used to read Scott's poems and romances, and they also read history for their own sake. Such girls now would regularly read Freeman, Frode, Carlyle and Stubbs.

New Use for Bunion Plasters.

A smart, up-to-date young woman asked the drug clerk for a box of bunion plasters. It caused one to look with curiosity at her feet. They were straight and slim in the smartest of ties. "That is a new trick," the drug clerk explained when she had taken her unembarrassed way to the street. "A ready-made tie or one of those new low pumps is likely to slip up and down at the heel or bind the ankle, so that it chafes either way. Some lady genius stuck a bunion plaster in the back of her shoe and the trouble was all over."—N. Y. Sun.

Not to Be Taken In So Easily.

He—Can you explain to me the difference between "shall" and "will"? For example, if I say: "Will you marry me?" should you reply, "I shall" or "I will"? She (coldly)—I should reply: "I won't."—*Stray Stories.*

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, after years of backache suffering, days of misery, nights of unrest, the distress of urinary troubles, to find relief and cure? No reason why any reader should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble, but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and weakness of the lower limbs. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.



Jack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

STEVENS



The difference between fitting and missing is the difference between an accurate and an inaccurate arm. Choose wisely—discriminate! Get a STEVENS. Forty years of experience behind our rifle and prove the line of RIFLES, PISTOLS, SHOTGUNS, Rifle Telescopes, Etc. Ask your dealer and insist! Send 4c in stamps for 24c on the STEVENS. If you page catalog describing the entire STEVENS line, cannot obtain, we will ship it. Profusely illustrated, and contains points on Stock, receipt of catalog price. Ring, Ammunition, Etc. Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10c in stamps. J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO., P.O. Box 466, CHICAGO FALLS, MASS., U.S.A.

Most Arcuous.

Society, after all, is the most arduous profession a woman can adopt, since it absorbs the greater part of her nights as well as her entire days, and allows of no repose save that periodically snatched in a "rest cure."—*Ladies' Field.*

Back to Nature.

Camp meetings on the Texas plains no longer draw a mob; the human snakes and dog-faced boys are looking for a job. The lion-tamers find no work, while former circus stars like Rainbow Dan the Tattooed Man are running trolley cars.

Will Get 'Em at Last!

Scientists estimate that only 10,000,000 tons of iron ore are available, and that this supply will be exhausted in the next century. And then will be the time the world will have a fine joke on the steel trust.

An Awful Jolt.

DeAuber (proudly)—Here's a painting I have just finished. What do you think of it, old man?

Criticism—It isn't half bad. By the way, did you draw on your imagination for those ostriches in the background?

DeAuber—Ostriches! Why, you squint-eyed duffer, those are angels.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Sorrow of It.

"Queer thing, isn't it?" queried the absent-minded person, who asks questions on the installment plan.

"What's queer?" asked the other party to the dialogue.

"That putting a plain gold ring on a woman's third finger should place a man under her thumb," explained the party of the prelude.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Fortunate Missourian.

"When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Grayville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong today. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence."—*Surst Cough and Cold Cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by all Druggists. 50c and 75c. Trial bottle free.*

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL ME. Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Kid, a Busy People. A Golden Health and Renewal Vigor. A Tea for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomachic Bowels, Headache and Dizziness. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 40x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private home. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, ell and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries, and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

DeWitt

DeWitt is the name to look for when you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the original and only genuine. In fact DeWitt is the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the unadulterated

Witch-Hazel

All others are counterfeits—base imitations, cheap and worthless—even dangerous. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a specific for Piles, Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Also Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Lacerations, Contusions, Bolls, Carbuncles, Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, and all other Skin Diseases.

SALVE

PREPARED BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLD

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial

Swiftest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK

Spanish Bridal Custom.

In accordance with Spanish custom, King Alfonso will present his bride with her wedding dress (which is being made in a Madrid convent), and five other gowns. Still following the Spanish custom, the bride will provide all the house linen for her new home.

Unaccountable.

Somebody wants to know what strange perversity it is that makes New Yorkers who call New York "No York" pronounce coupon as if it were "newpon." But we long ago gave up trying to account for the various oddities of New Yorkers.—Boston Globe.

Memorial

Each recurring Memorial of the dark days of the living, to-day who we of action—forty-five will recall those stirring times that thrilled people, both the north and the south. The music of life and death from every valley in our land. It was were tested to the fourth husbands, fat and leaving wives in care for farm and should be braving battle. Those heart when grief ran so deep could be given, ended without a word, a signal only of farewell were stirring times th

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TNEY & Co.
Granite
Workers.
workmanship.
Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They
Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

SALE.

place in Bethel.
In Mayville, near
acres, 35 tillage, 100
acres. Cuts a good lot
of hay. Large two-
story barn, 40x100 and
all in use. Has been used
as a private residence
and has been improved
lately. Situated in
the best view of the
lake. Apply to
J. B. BOWLER & PARK,
Bethel, Me.

for Sale.
situated in Lewis-
ville of the city,
miles of land, ad-
joining the city, and
divided as to pas-
sage; has thirty
acres; a spring of
water, also a nice
set of farm
buildings, large hen-
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vate. Inquire of
J. B. BOWLER & PARK,
Bethel, Me.

Witt
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COUGH
LUNGS
King's
discovery
Price
50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.

al Custom.
Spanish custom,
present his bride
price (which is be-
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bride will pro-
ceed to her new
home.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They
Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

"The Mothers of the World."

The first mother of whom we have any knowledge was the mother of Cain and Abel, the much abused Eve, who has been held responsible for so much of the trouble that exists in the world. It is written that woman was created after Adam, so woman has always occupied a second place in the management of the world's affairs. Yet Eve must have possessed superior mental qualities or she could never have led Adam into such evil ways, and the circumstances attending Eve's unhappy interview with Adam all point to the fact that Eve was mentally Adam's superior.

Notwithstanding the fact that in the beginning woman was second in the race, it has been demonstrated beyond cavil that mother love is the holiest, purest passion of the human heart. The mother instinct is almost supernatural. Even the brute mother will die for her offspring and when the light dies out of the mother's eye, no other eye, save the eye of Omnipotence will ever follow the child in all his wanderings as she has done.

It is not pleasant to record the truth that there are mothers who have sacrificed motherhood to worldly ambition, and the most unhappy women on earth are those who have set aside filial ties in order to live lives of social frivolity, and the time comes to all such, when the bloom of youth forsakes the cheek, and the fire of youth dies out of the eye. Such often turn to their homes for sympathy and love; only to find that they, too, have vanished with their personal charms, and when it is too late the sad truth dawns upon them that they are unloved and unlovely. The path of duty is the only safe path, let it be ever so thorny, and the only safe guide board points to the Christian home.

There is no earthly tie so strong or so sacred as that of motherhood. Society is held together by social ties. Civic societies are bound by money and oaths. These obligations are like girths of steel, yet none hold like the marriage bond when inviolated and unpolled by vile theories. There is only villainous abominations in the doctrine that leads a creature, called by courtesy a man, to announce that a transfer of his affections warrants a breach of loyalty and desertion of one who has become his wife and the mother of his children. No guise of prophecy can cover so vile a principle; no charm of poetry gild so high a treason, and the breath of perdition is on the lips of all such as advocate anything else than loyalty to wifehood and motherhood.

It is the mothers who hold the world in place. They are the balance wheels of the universe. They hold the scepter of power by controlling the affections of men. "The hand that rocks the cradle" has controlled armies. Marie Theresa quelled the tumult of a mighty army in Austria by raising her fair hand, and we are told that all was hushed to silence, as in clear, sweet tones she spoke. "The bravest battles that ever were fought, have been fought by the mothers of men."

Memorial Day.

Each recurring May is a reminder of the dark days of the sixties. The living, to-day who were on the stage of action forty-five years ago, can well recall those stirring momentous times that thrilled the American people, both the north and the south. The music of life and drum, reverberated from every valley and hillside in our land. It was then our homes were tested to the utmost, sending forth husbands, fathers, and sons and leaving wives and daughters to care for farm and shop, while they should be braving the storms of battle. Those heartrending times when grief ran so deep no utterances could be given, endearing embraces without a word, partings with a signal only of farewell. Truly those were stirring times that seemed then

that memory must ever dwell on the sad and hallowed scenes. But with the fast fleeting years how we have outgrown them all, and 'tis well, for life would be unfitted for the duties that ever await it. With most, to-day the Civil War is hardly a memory. A few whose wounds were keenest may yet have the indelible impression, and often recall the trying days of the 60's, but the larger remnant so seldom revert to them they are quite forgotten. But may we never so far forget that as each bright May of coming years we go forth with the first blossoms of spring and strew the lowly grassy tents where sleep our fallen brave.

Bring flowers, bright flowers, with dewy jewels beset;
Scatter them freely lest we forget:
And for centuries to come we may hallow the day
By bringing our flowers on the 30th of May.

Better sweetness in the heart than greatness in the mind.

The radiant face, the noble form, the lady like courtesy, the helping hand are jewels of rarer worth than diamonds.

The word orphan is one of the saddest in human language.

Smiles should be the legal tender in every family for the payment of all debts of kindness and each member should be willing to take this currency at its face value.

We do not need an introduction to a great man to feel his greatness. If you meet a cheerful man on the street on a cold day, you seem to feel the mercury rise several degrees.

A right act strikes a chord that extends through the universe, touches all moral intelligence, visits every world, vibrates along its whole extent and conveys its vibrations to the very bosom of God.

Whom shall we blame when life's joys are tarnished and the sweetness turned to bitterness? Whom shall we blame for the strained and weakened eye that makes the sunlight painful? Whom shall we blame for the seared and deadened conscience that makes duty a task and honor a burden? We fancy that the conscience of none of our readers is yet so far deadened that he will not quickly answer, "I myself am to blame."

Proper Definition.

The old man came into the parlor just in time to catch the young man kissing his daughter.
"Sir," said the stern parent, "what do you mean by that kind of business?"
"Pardon me," rejoined the young man, calmly, "but it isn't business at all; it's the pleasantest kind of pleasure."—Chicago Daily News.

Lady Engineer.

The American Society of Civil Engineers has admitted as member Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, a granddaughter of the late Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the prominent authoress. Miss Blatch is the first lady ever admitted to the membership of a society of civil engineers. She has received the offer of a high engineering position from the Chinese government.

Japanese Gentlemen.

An inspector of London police, who had an opportunity to note the behavior of the 600 Japanese sailors during the time they were being entertained in the metropolis recently on their way to take over the two new Japanese cruisers, was asked his opinion of them. "Little gentlemen, every one," he replied.

No Trouble.

"What is the meaning of 'alter ego'?" asked the teacher of the beginners' class in Latin. "The other I," said the boy with the curly hair. "Give a sentence containing the phrase." "He winked his alter ego."—Chicago Tribune.

Deaths from Appendicitis

decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by all Druggists. 25c. Try them.

PASSING OF ST. HELENA.

Island to Be Deprived of Garrison and Support by British Government.

The British war office has resolved to withdraw the entire garrison from the little island 1,400 miles off the coast of Guinea where Napoleon died and where, in recent years, the conquered Boer generals had their habitation. At first thought this may seem an insignificant matter, but, as it will be presently pointed out in the house of commons, it means ruin to the permanent inhabitants of St. Helena.

The total estimated value of the island's wealth is only \$1,000,000, divided among about 10,000 inhabitants. To keep this wealth productive the garrison, which in normal times amounts to nearly 2,000 men, has been a most active factor. This will at once be seen when it is noted that the imports, including specie, are usually five times the value of the exports, and that the expenditure of the island is almost double the revenue.

The presence of the garrison means the active annual circulation of over \$300,000—just sufficient to keep up the equilibrium. If this be annihilated the products sold to the ships entered and cleared at St. Helena, while possibly sufficient to keep the population from actual want, must curtail to a measurable degree public expenditures, and hence the civilization of the island, notwithstanding the paltry grant of \$2,500 annually from the home government for education, will inevitably suffer.

Wireless Rubberneck.

A New York inventor is said to have erected on top of his house a tall pole with 32 antennae that are kept in a state of activity gathering wireless messages of all descriptions. Good-by messages from ocean steamships, reports from government stations and a lot of other information not addressed to him come to his net. The new development creates a puzzling legal problem. Highest judicial authority has affirmed that a man's title to his property reaches from the center of the globe to the zenith. If people allow their wireless messages to go wandering or floating through the etherial regions on to a man's atmospheric property what are his legal rights?

Postmaster Robbed.

G. W. Fouts, Postmaster at River-ton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; then my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters which cured me and, has kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and All Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At any Drug store. 50 cents.

THREE SPECIES OF MOOSE.

Distinguishing Features of the Animals Found in Different Parts of the World.

There are supposed to be three species of moose: The European moose, or elk, found in northern Europe and adjoining parts of Asia; the common moose of Eastern America, distinguished chiefly from its European congener by the skull being narrower across the maxillaries, also by its greater size and darker color, and the Alaskan moose, separated by its giant stature, its narrow occiput, broad palate and heavy mandibles, writes Ernest Thompson Seton, in Scribner's Monthly.

Expressed in external features as illustrated in the adult male (always best for differentiating species): The Scandinavian elk is a small, gray animal with little palm and many spikes on its antlers. The Canadian is a large, black animal with much palmation and always a separate brow bunch of spikes. I have seen hundreds of Canadian moose antlers, but never a pair that did not show a well developed separate group of prongs in front of each brow. I have seen a score or more of Swedish elk, but never saw one that did have a separated brow group of prongs, though I confess I have seen figures of each.

The Alaskan is a richly colored black, gray and brown giant, not only the largest deer alive to-day, but believed to be the largest that ever did exist, since no fossil has been found to equal it in bulk. Its antlers differ chiefly in size from those of the Canadian moose, but Madison Grant claims that they are also more complex and have in the brow antlers a second palmation which is set at right angles to that of the main palmation. In these peculiarities he finds "a startling resemblance is shown to the extinct Cervicalces, a mooselike deer of Pleistocene times, probably ancestral to the genus Alces."

If this resemblance indicates any close relationship, we have in the Alaskan moose a survivor of the archaic type from which the true moose and Scandinavian elk have somewhat degenerated.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A Guaranteed Cure For The Piles.

itching, Blad, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug lists are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

WEIGHING OF THE MAILS.

Computation by the Railroads in Order to Obtain Compensation for Transportation.

I obtained from the post office department a statement of the weighing of the mails between Quincy, Ill., and St. Joseph, Mo., over the Burlington route, which runs through the district in which I am specially concerned, said Mr. Lloyd, of Missouri, in the house of representatives recently. I find from that statement—they require mail to be weighed for 60 consecutive days—that there was sent out an aggregate amount of mail from Quincy, starting toward St. Joseph, of 811,000 pounds. Now, there was put on at West Quincy, which is the first station after leaving Quincy, 1,360 pounds in the 60 days. In order to obtain the compensation, they multiply that 811,000 pounds by the distance between Quincy and West Quincy, which is two and a half miles. Then they add the 1,360 pounds which was put on at West Quincy. That serves as a basis for computation between West Quincy and the next station, which is Palmyra. Then multiply that sum by the number of miles which intervene between West Quincy and Palmyra. That determines the weight for that distance. At Palmyra there was a very large amount of mail put on and some mail taken off. They find the difference between the two and add that to the amount of mail that was carried between West Quincy and Palmyra. They keep up the process to the end. The same course is pursued on incoming mail. Then they add these several sums together, incoming and outgoing, and divide it by the whole distance, or 206 miles, between Quincy and St. Joseph, Mo.

THE BANQUETS OF NERO.

Were Partaken of Reclining, a Position Singularly Appropriate to the Occasions.


"When Nero dined," said an actor recently, "there were three courses, eaten lying down, and dances went on, or contests of wild beasts, or even fights of gladiators, and the various dishes were brought in to music by slaves who danced as they approached. The first course was composed of hors d'oeuvres—eggs, British oysters, lettuce, olives and so on. To begin a meal with eggs still is popular in Italy."

"The second course comprised all the substantial foods. Turbot (a kind of giant flounder), peacock, flamingo, sucking pig, boar, venison and truffles were brought in upon a huge round tray carried by four or five dancing slaves."

The third course was the dessert—candies, fruits, pastries.

"The guests at Nero's dinners put on dinner dresses of bright colors. They lay on couches on their sides, three to a couch, and they supported the head on the left arm, which, from practice grown muscular, endured the long, hard work of supporting the head without fatigue. They ate with the fingers. The table was over a foot distant from them, and it was necessary when they wanted a fresh handful of food—another bit of flamingo or of peacock—for them to roll over on their stomachs in order to reach it."

"The wines were fine, and they were used too freely. In fact, so much wine was consumed at these Neronic banquets that if the guests had not commenced to dine lying down, they would have ended in that attitude undoubtedly."



5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA

NEURALGIA and

KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5 DROPS" taken internally, rid the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewster, Ga., writes:
"I had been suffering for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies known to me, but without success. I was then advised to use '5 DROPS,' and I shall never be free of my troubles until I have used a bottle of '5 DROPS.' I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kind of blood disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5 DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5 DROPS" can be used any length of time without securing a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5 DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80, 140 Lake Street, Chicago.

IRA C. JORDAN.

Dealer in

General Merchandise and
GRAIN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

C. K. FOX

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

Sucrene
Dairy Feed

Has no equal

It is composed of Cotton Seed Meal, Gluten Feed, Corn, Oats and Barley, product with Molasses and is **STRICTLY UNADULTERATED**. No healthier or more profitable feed for dairy purposes can be devised.

It makes healthier and fatter cows, more and better milk for less money than any other feed.

Feed equal amounts IN WEIGHT as you do of other grains. Sold by

Woodbury & Purington,
Bethel, Maine.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on
Six Days and Three Nights
in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including
A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausage,
Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,
Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,
Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,
Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,
Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and
one things too numerous to mention.

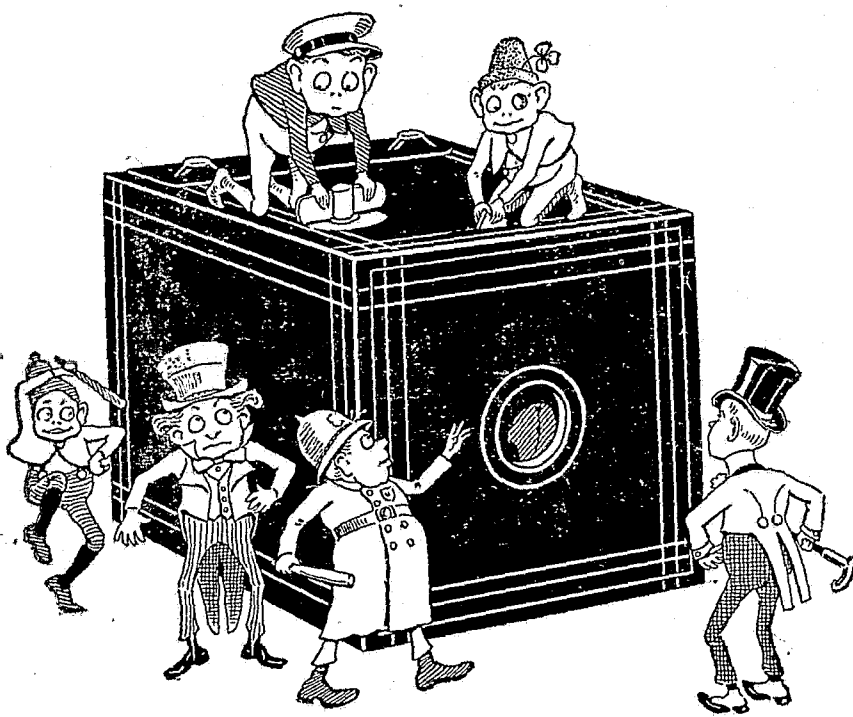
Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Grove on Box. 25c.

THE BROWNIE CAMERAS.



PRICE \$2.00 TO \$5.00

W. E. BOSSERMAN, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED.

WANTED: by Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this country and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment required. Spare time valuable. Write for particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope.

SUPERINTENDENT, 113 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Farm for Sale.

Fifty acres, situated at West Bethel, well divided as to wood, pasture and tillage. Buildings in good repair. Running water in house and barn. Price right. Inquire of C. L. ABBOTT, JR., R. F. D. No. 4, Bethel, Maine.

The Difference.

"Poor Jones! He told me to-day that ruin stared him in the face—that he'd soon have to choose between suicide and the almshouse."
"Why, he told me that business was fine and that he was making lots of money."
"Oh? How did you come to see him to-day?"
"I was going security on a note of his. And you?"
"I was trying to collect an old debt from him."—Cleveland Leader.

A Quick Quitter.

Mr. Wholesome—Your former employer tells me you were the quickest bookkeeper in the place.
Young Applicant (dubiously)—Does he?
Mr. Wholesome—Yes. He says you could throw the books in the safe, lock up and get ready to go home in just one minute and ten seconds.—The Bits.

Annoying.

Mr. Gardner—Well, dear, how are the tomatoes you planted?
Mrs. Gardner—Oh, John! I'm afraid we'll have to buy what we need this year.
Mr. Gardner—Why, how's that, Mary?
Mrs. Gardner—I recollected to-day that when I did the planting I forgot to open the cans!—Fuck.

A Literary Note.

"Really," said Br'er Wolf to the other denizens of the forest who were organizing a literary club, "we must make the porcupine president. His style is full of good points."
"Permit me," remarked Br'er Rabbit, "to recommend a reptile friend of mine. He can put up a rattling tail."—Philadelphia Press.

A Serious Fault.

Miss Ascum—I always thought you'd marry Mr. Goodley some day.
Miss Yerner—Oh! no; he has an impediment in his speech.
Miss Ascum—The ideal I never noticed it—
Miss Yerner—Oh! yes; he seems positively unable to say: "Will you marry me?"—Philadelphia Press.

A Regret.

"It is a great pity," said the architect, "that nature is not more adaptable."
"In what way?"
"If human beings could only learn to stand up like we could make the rooms in a flat even smaller."—Washington Star.

Willie's Reasoning.

Willie—Papa, if I was twins would you buy the other boy a banana, too?
Papa—Certainly, my son.
Willie—Well, papa, you surely ain't going to cheat me out of another banana just 'cause I'm all in one piece?—Judge.

WE WILL START YOU IN THE Tea & Coffee Business.

We offer a special opportunity and will start you in a Tea, Coffee and Spice business of your own; hundreds have been successful under our co-operation and are now prosperous merchants; we assist you and work with you to make you successful; teas in any quantity 8c. to 25c. per pound for the finest grades; write for our 1906 price list and special information; 35 years in business.

NEW YORK, CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO (IMPORTERS), Hudson New York City.

Know All by These Presents.

Gyer—There is one time in the life of every married man when he is an advocate of free silver.
Myer—When is that?
Gyer—When he was on the verge of celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the day he faced the parson.—Chicago Daily News.

Amateur Dramatics.

Dora—How is it the play you gave was not so well attended as the one you gave awhile ago?
Dolly—Well, you see, we went around and sold tickets to all our friends for the first performance, and—er—after that we had no friends.—Judge.

Dog or Husband.

"This dog, madam, would be cheap at £20."
"I would take him, but I am afraid my husband might object."
"Madam, you can get another husband much easier than a dog like that."—Tit-Bits.

UNALLOYED CONCEIT.



Miss Askit—Why is it that so many people do not care for Shakespeare?
Mr. Conceit—My dear Miss Askit, it is a physical impossibility for me to show everybody in the world just how Shakespeare should be played.—Topeka State Journal.

Eventually.

He said he did not fear the bees. They knew he was their friend; he walked among their hives each day with nothing to defend. And sometimes would sit down on them; but he got stung in the end.—Houston Post.

Different Then.

"Perkins got a terrible big head when he heard his novel was selling in the hundred thousands."
"Yes, but he got over it all right when he tried to collect the royalty from his publishers."—Life.

Only Doubted His Taste.

"You are marvellously beautiful," "You're trying to flatter me."
"But it's true."
"Oh, I know that. But are you sincere in thinking so?"—Cleveland Leader.

Well, Isn't She?

"Jones has a queer sense of humor."
"Huh?"
"He married his dead wife's sister, you know. And now he refers to the deceased as his sister-in-law."—Cleveland Leader.

Harder to Miss.

"I hope I'll have better luck shooting next year."
"Oh, you will. The birds are sure to grow, you know."—Cleveland Leader.

GETTING RID OF WEEDS.

Certain Ones Can Be Smothered by Sowing Grass Seed Thick—About Fertilizers.

Such perennial weeds as the dandelion, speedwell, plantain, dock, monkey plant, etc., can sometimes be smothered by growing an abundance of grass seed and making the soil so rich that the grasses will choke them out, but if they have obtained a strong "root-hold" it will be cheaper in the end to pull them out and then put on the grass seed and fertilizers. If the lawn was covered over winter with coarse manure it should be raked over, leaving as much of the fine material as possible on the land to supply summer food for the grasses. If a heavy growth of grass leaves was left on the lawn last fall it should be raked with an iron-tooth rake to straighten out the leaves and then the lawn mower run and the clipping removed before grass seed and manure or fertilizers are applied.

If one has no fine stable manure for a spring dressing one may use fine ground bone and wood ashes or a little muriate of potash. The lawn mixtures put up by manufacturers and seed dealers make good dressings, but they are more expensive. If the grass starts slowly and is of poor color—light green—a little nitrate of soda, 100 to 300 pounds an acre, will give the plants a better color and a rapid start. These mixtures should be put on as early in the spring as possible and be raked a little into the grass roots to prevent the loss of nitrogen from the decomposing bone. It is better to apply bone and ashes separately, and if the former is applied a week or two before the latter there will be little loss of nitrogen.

After the spring raking, fertilizing, clipping and seeding of the lawn the mower should not be run until the grass has become settled, that the grass roots may become well rooted. If heavy rains follow this work it may be only a few weeks, but if there are no rains it may be a month or more.—Chicago Chronicle.

WHEN CLEANING GARMENTS

How to Use Gasoline to Get Good Results—Don't Iron Until All Has Evaporated.

If one has a black lace dress that looks very stringy and limp, let her try the following method of rejuvenating it: Rip it up and wash it in gasoline and dry; then proceed as follows: Carefully iron each piece on the wrong side, pulling it into shape, then place over it a damp cloth and iron until the cloth is nearly dry. Remove the cloth and iron until quite dry. It will then be as crisp as when new. Always darn any torn places before washing it, and remember that gasoline must not be used in a room where there is the least light, flame or fire.

For cleaning dainty silks or crepe waists without ripping, place several quarts of gasoline in a clean bowl or jar; place the soiled garment in it and gently squeeze and work until the soiled spots are gone. It is a good way to mark the soiled spots before washing, by tacking a basting thread in them. When clean, rinse in clean gasoline. Do not be sparing of the gasoline, and if the rinse looks dirty, rinse it again in clean fluid. Squeeze out all the gasoline you can, but do not wring, and then hang the garment out to dry. As it dries (the gasoline evaporates), carefully pull the trimming into place. Let it hang until the smell of the fluid is about all gone. The gasoline should be left to settle and the clear gasoline poured off for use again; but it should not be used for white goods. For cleaning ribbons, the ribbons may be placed in a fruit jar with the gasoline, well shaken until clean, rinsed, and then wrapped around a bottle to dry smooth.—The Commoner.

Italian Cream.

Soak half a box of gelatine in a cupful of cold water for an hour. Heat four cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, and when hot stir into them the yolks of four eggs beaten light with half a cupful of sugar, stir over the fire for two minutes, add the gelatine, and keep stirring until dissolved. Take from the fire, flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla, and set aside to cool. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff, and add them to the custard when it is cold, but before it has begun to form. Turn into a mold wet with cold water, and set aside to form firm.

Banana Blanc Mange.

Soak a table spoonful of gelatine for an hour in a teaspoonful of water. Bring a cupful and a half of milk to the boiling point, add a pinch of baking soda, and stir in a half cupful of sugar and the soaked gelatine. Boil for five minutes, add bananas and pour the lukewarm blancmange carefully in upon these. Set in the ice to form. Turn out and eat with whipped cream.

Mint Lemonade.

A favorite beverage at the soda fountains can be made at home without much trouble. Squeeze lemons over sugar and add a little water and creme de menthe in the proportion of a teaspoonful glassful to a tumbler of lemonade. At the last moment fill up the pitcher or punch bowl with any sparkling water. Club soda is best.

To Remove Grease.

Either is one of the most effective remedies for removing grease spots from clothing.

CAKES AND HOT BREADS.

Some Recipes for Delicious Breakfast and Tea Cakes—A Fine Kind of Doughnuts.

Oatmeal Muffins.—One cup oatmeal, one and one-half pints flour, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder, one tablespoon lard, two eggs, one pint milk. Sift together oatmeal, flour, salt and powder; rub in lard cold, add beaten eggs and milk; mix smoothly into batter rather thinner than cup cake; fill muffin pans two-thirds full; bake in good hot oven 15 minutes.
Swiss Tartlets.—Take one egg, its weight in stale cake crumbs and fresh butter, a tablespoonful of sugar, and a little flavoring. Beat up the butter to a cream with the sugar, add the cake crumbs and eggs, then flavoring, mixing all together. Line some patty pans with puff paste, and then a layer of apricot jam and a thick layer of the mixture. Bake a quarter of an hour in a sharp oven.

Cream and Buttermilk Doughnuts.—One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one each of sour cream and buttermilk, one beaten egg, one even teaspoonful each of soda and salt, a little grated nutmeg, and flour enough to make dough sufficiently firm to roll out only, for it ought to be as soft as can be handled.

Cocconut Butter.—Sift together one pint of flour, a level teaspoon of salt; and two heaping teaspoons of baking powder; rub in lightly with the tips of the fingers one heaping tablespoon of butter; when this is done add one cup of shredded cocconut and mix it well through the flour. Moisten with sweet milk to form a soft dough, roll out and cut into small biscuits, then bake in quick oven.

Indian Breakfast Rolls.—Three-fourths cup of molasses, one cup of sour milk, one and one-half cups flour, one cup Indian meal, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoon saleratus dissolved in one tablespoon cold water and well beaten in the last thing. Bake 25 or 30 minutes in a moderate oven.—Farmers' Review.

Chicken and Celery Salad.—Prepare the chicken as for boiling. When done and entirely cold cut in little squares. If you want a white salad use only the white meat, reserving the dark for other purposes. Wash and cut the white parts of celery into half-inch pieces; place in a bowl of cold water until needed. Use a pint of chicken to two-thirds of a pint of chopped celery and a cup and a half of mayonnaise dressing. When ready to make up dry the celery and mix with the chicken, mingling a pinch of salt, white pepper or cayenne each, and mix it with the mayonnaise. Serve on a cold dish garnished with the white celery tips.

Shad-Roe Salad.—Wash one set of shad roes; put them in a saucepan, cover them with boiling water and add a teaspoonful of salt; put the lid on and simmer gently for 20 minutes. When done lift them carefully from the water and stand away until perfectly cold. Make a half pint of mayonnaise and set it away. When ready to serve remove the skin from the outside of the shad roe and cut them into thin slices. Put one onion slice in the center of the salad dish; arrange around it salad leaves that are stiff and fresh; heap the shad roe in the center, pour over it the mayonnaise and serve.

Lobster Salad.—Make cups of the crisp lettuce leaves now on the market, and break up the inferior leaves and mix with lobster which you are preparing for the salad, viz.: A pint of lobster, cut into small pieces, seasoned with French or other dressing and kept on ice until you are ready to complete. Mix with half of the dressing, and put a large spoonful of the lobster in each cup of salad, and add a teaspoonful of dressing on the top. Garnish the dish with parsley.

Lettuce Salad.—Pick each leaf over carefully, being careful not to break them. Shake off and drain in a colander. Keep in a cool place until ready to serve. Arrange the leaves in a salad bowl as tastefully as possible and serve with French dressing or with sweetened cream. If preferred, sugar, vinegar, salt and pepper may be used instead of the French dressing.—N. Y. World.

An Appetizing Cheese Cake.

One and one-half cups cottage cheese, two tablespoonfuls cream, one-half cup sugar, three eggs, juice and rind of a lemon, or if preferred a teaspoonful of vanilla, a teaspoonful of melted butter. Beat the eggs to a light foam, press the cheese through a colander, add all the ingredients to the cheese and beat until frothy and creamy. Line your dish with plain paste crust, put in the mixture and bake in quick oven for half an hour. This is sufficient for one cake only.

Drop Cakes.

Beat one-half cup butter with one cup of sugar until you have a perfect cream. Add one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in one-half cup sour cream and stir into the mixture of cream and sugar. Then add, beating until very light, two and one-half cupfuls of flour and nut meats, if preferred to fruit. Flavor with vanilla and drop spoonfuls on a buttered sheet or pan, and bake in a moderate oven.

To Keep Cut Flowers Fresh.

Cut flowers, so expensive at this time of the year, will be found to keep their freshness for days if they are given fresh water at night and placed in a covered tin pail in a cool, well-ventilated room.

For Babies Colds.

Boil an onion in hot ashes, rub the chest and back, also the soles of the feet.

THE BLUE STORES

WIDOW JONES

America's Leader of Fashionable Clothing for Boys and Young Men

1906



"Widow Jones" Nobby Suits, 3 to 10 years, \$1.50 to \$4.50
"Widow Jones" Knee Suits, 10 to 17 years, \$1.50 to \$5.00
Little Giant Suits (the best knee suit made) \$5.00

"Widow Jones" Suits for young Men have all the "swell" fads of correct fashion, Prices, \$7.50 to \$12.00

F. H. NOYES COMPANY, South Paris, Norway, (2 stores)

RAIN COATS

in new spring patterns suitable for an overcoat or rainproof garment. Light and dark patterns in Worsted and Cassimeres with and without belts as you prefer.

\$10 TO \$18.

H. B. FOSTER, Norway, Me.



Safe Testimonial.

They had created a new Egyptian cigarette.
"Now to get it on the market," said the manufacturer, "we must print some good testimonials from fastidious smokers."

"That's easy," replied the press agent. "We'll just say that our brand was smoked exclusively by Cleopatra and Mark Anthony."

"Isn't that rather a broad assertion? We may get in trouble."
"How can we? Who can ask them when they are both dead?"—Chicago Daily News.

Walking Exercise.

"You appear to be much more muscular than you used to be."

"I am; always in training and fit to put up the fight of my life; I am taking a different line of exercise than I ever tried before."

"That's so; what make of exercise do you use?"

"Come up to the house some evening and see it; it is named after me and has eyes like its mother."—Houston Post.

Succeeded.

"I am amazed, sir," said the girl's mother, "that you should propose to my daughter. You have not known her a week."

"Quite true," was the young man's reply, "but I have known you for some time, and everybody says your daughter takes after you."

He was successful in his suit.—Oasell's Journal.

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way."

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. Cast any constipation by giving small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. All vegetables, sugar-coated.
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no agents! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

A Tired Boy Wanted.

ALL BOYS ATTIRED HERE. Most boys respect their appearance as much as their elders do, therefore we say:

Clothe your boy in the most Stylish Suit.

We are doing an immense business in

Boys' and Young Men's Clothes.

REASON

WE HAVE THE GOODS.

Style does it and style is what all Young Men want and will have.

"Widow Jones" Nobby Suits, 3 to 10 years, \$1.50 to \$4.50

"Widow Jones" Knee Suits, 10 to 17 years, \$1.50 to \$5.00

Little Giant Suits (the best knee suit made) \$5.00

"Widow Jones" Suits for young Men have all the "swell" fads of correct fashion, Prices, \$7.50 to \$12.00

F. H. NOYES COMPANY, South Paris, Norway, (2 stores)

Canada's Trade.

Canadian imports for the year 1905 increased \$7,600,000, but there was a decrease of \$10,200,000 in exports.

Those Heady Japs!

And an additional jar comes with the information that Japan leads the world in the study of seismology!

Japan's Mountains.

Three-fourths of the area of Japan is mountainous, and less than 15 per cent is under cultivation.

Oriental "Ad" for Teacher.

"Wanted—An assistant master, strong in English and good at sports. Pay Rs. 60 per month. Anyone with a proud look and a high stomach not wanted. Apply to Principal, Church Mission High School, Srinagar, Kashmir."—Lahore (India) Tribune.

Not Altogether.

The motor car accosted the horse. "Get off the pavement," it said. "I am going to supplant you entirely."
"Neigh, neigh," responded the steed, with a horse laugh; "they can't make corned beef and sausage of you."

No Balm in Gilead.

All the perfume of Arabia cannot avail to sweeten the temper of the girl who discovers in another girl's album the features of the young man who runs up her father's coal bill.

Does Not Follow.

Constant Reader—No, it doesn't follow that all of the dogs at the bench show are water dogs merely because they brought their barks with them.—Pittsburg Press.

Death Penalty in England.

The capital sentence is not carried out in England upon persons under 16 years of age, although by law anyone over seven is liable to capital punishment.

Spitful Thing!

Miss Palm—Have you seen my engagement ring?
Miss Popper—Often; I used to wear it, you know, dear!

An Outing.

Mr. A. Coal Miner, of Hole-in-the-Ground, is spending a vacation on the face of the earth.—Baltimore Sun.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

VOLUME

S
Waist

The glorious will tell the tale which you overlook, the that of the hom

Shirt W

ONE LOT SUIT

waist has four down front, section extending forming point two rows inside of tucks, short cuff with tuck, lace trim collar to match flounce, headed two clusters front, tucks around bottom

ONE LOT SUIT

waist has clusters rows Hamburg has clusters of inch cuff with stitching, lace two rows have side plaits, bottom,

ONE LOT SUIT

with black polka brodered and clusters of side finish, waist has brodered front and cuffs, tuck full.

ONE LOT SUIT

in black and light brown, yoke with French piped with red, ters of side pla

ONE LOT SUIT

in blue and gray skirt has clusters

ONE LOT SUIT

embroidered pl also tucks, short with side plaits,

ONE LOT SUIT

waist of tucks a skirt with clusters

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